

EDITION DE LUXE

No. 771

SEP. 6, 1884

# THE GRAPHIC.

AN  
ILLUSTRATED  
WEEKLY  
NEWSPAPER.



STRAND

190

LONDON

PRICE NINEPENCE





# THE GRAPHIC

AN ILLUSTRATED WEEKLY NEWSPAPER

No. 771.—VOL. XXX.  
Registered as a Newspaper

EDITION  
DE LUXE

SATURDAY, SEPTEMBER 6, 1884

WITH EXTRA  
SUPPLEMENT

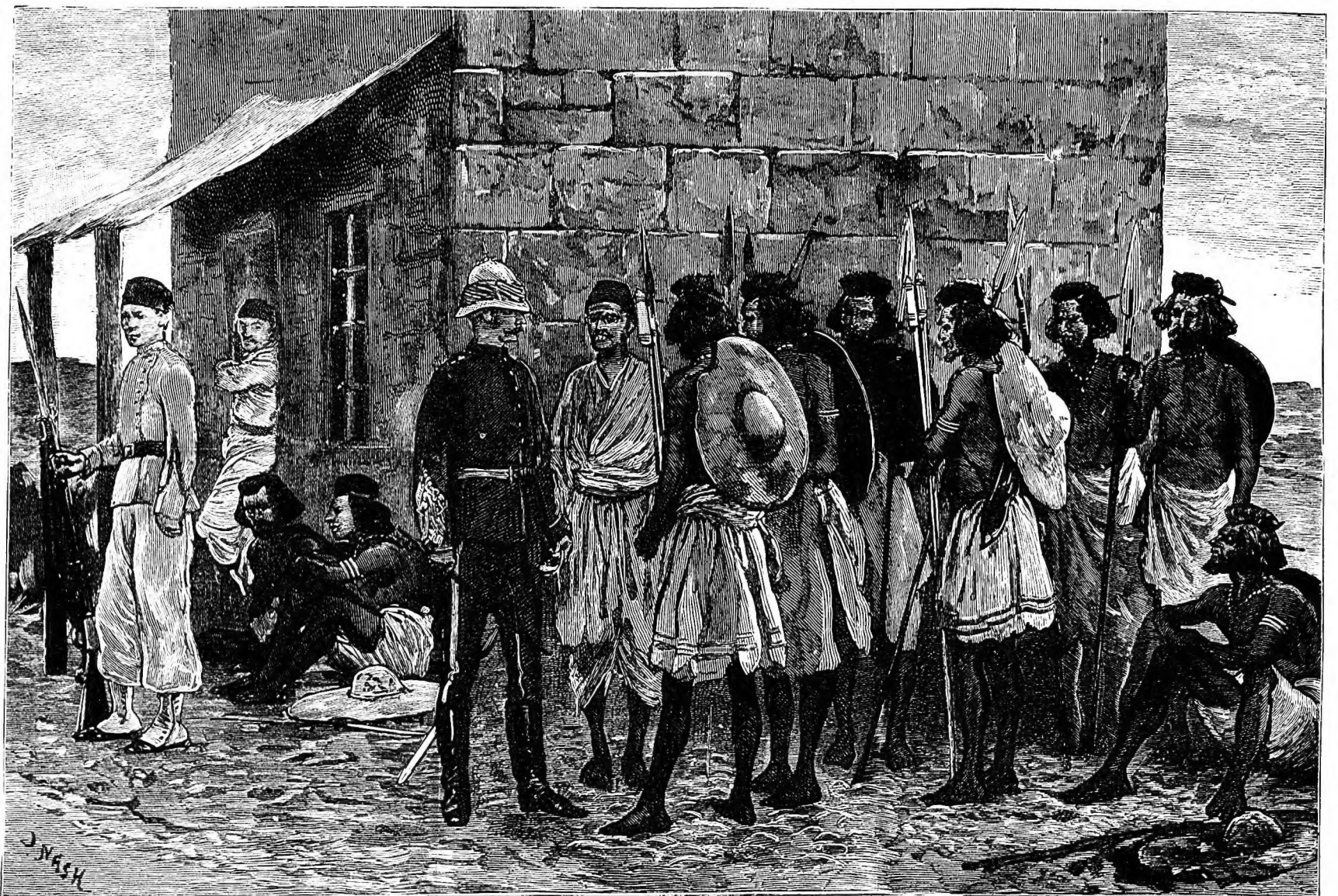
PRICE NINEPENCE  
By Post Ninepence Halfpenny

The Town of Hamelin



The Rats Following the Piper

THE SEXCENTENARY CELEBRATION OF THE PIED PIPER AT HAMELIN, HANOVER—THE CHILDREN FOLLOWING THE PIPER



WITH THE BRITISH GARRISON AT SUAKIM—FRIENDLY NATIVES STARTING FOR NIGHT SCOUTING



## Topics of the Week

**MR. GLADSTONE'S APOLOGY.**—Mr. Gladstone was by no means so successful at Edinburgh in his defence of his general policy as in his discussion of the questions connected with the Franchise. A lamé apology has seldom been presented by a great Minister. That the achievements of his Government have been splendid he could not, of course, pretend. Indeed, he practically admitted that, except in their management of finance, their "record," both at home and abroad, is decidedly poor. His explanation was that they had to deal with insuperable difficulties created by their predecessors; but this theory he altogether failed to establish. The Conservatives may have committed a blunder in annexing the Transvaal; but that did not render it necessary for the Liberals first to make war on the Boers, and then, in the midst of a campaign, and after a defeat, to yield to their demands; nor did it compel Mr. Gladstone, as he is accused of doing, to neglect the interests of the native population. As regards Egypt, even if it be admitted that the bombardment of the Alexandrian forts and the expedition against Arabi were inevitable consequences of Lord Beaconsfield's policy, it is difficult to see what connection there can be between that policy and the weakness and hesitancy which have marked Mr. Gladstone's action since the Battle of Tel-el-Kebir. Like other Prime Ministers, Mr. Gladstone must bear the responsibility of his own errors, and probably in ordinary circumstances it would not have occurred to him to attempt to lay the blame on his opponents. Fortunately for him and for the Liberal party, the circumstances in which he addressed his constituency were not of an ordinary kind. By rejecting the Franchise Bill the majority of the House of Lords made all the other questions of subordinate interest; and so Mr. Gladstone was at liberty to take any line he pleased about the subjects he discussed in the second of his three speeches. Had the Franchise Bill been passed, his task at Edinburgh would have been incomparably more formidable, and Lord Salisbury would have found little difficulty in replying to his accusations.

**FRANCE AND CHINA.**—It was at first reported, after the glorious bombardment of Foochow, that the Chinese were about to "cave in;" but now the rumours indicate an attitude of defiance. China still remains such an inscrutable country that it is difficult to discover what are the intentions of the Government at any given moment. Nevertheless, the present indications appear significant of resistance. Most Englishmen, especially if they have friends in the treaty ports, will regret that the war (if it can be called a war) is likely to continue. What with the French on one side, and the Chinese on the other, they are, as the old proverb has it, "Between the devil and the deep sea." Already an English pilot has been killed during the fray, and an English admiral has had to flee for his life disguised as a Chinaman. Under such circumstances a statesman like Lord Palmerston would not merely have remonstrated pretty strongly, but would have been prepared to back up his remonstrances by force. Why should France, whose interests in China Proper, at all events, are infinitesimal, be permitted to pursue an enterprise which imperils the lives of all the peaceable European residents of the Chinese ports? Any day we may be stirred into a condition of impotent indignation by the news of a frightful massacre. Our anger, too, will be aggravated by the knowledge that such a massacre will be a good thing for French interests, because it will unite all Europeans against the Pig-tails. The situation therefore stands thus:—The French have fastened upon China a quarrel of the wolf-and-lamb type; their bombardments are almost certain to lead to outrages by Chinese mobs on Europeans generally; and this possible contingency will just suit the game of the French commanders, because it will divert foreign sympathy from China. An eloquent talker is often a feeble administrator; nor do Mr. Gladstone's antecedents afford much hope that he will take up a firm attitude with the French on this serious question. Hitherto, indeed, he and his colleagues have shown an extraordinary subservience to the French, hoping apparently that, if we give them free range in Madagascar and in China, they will not call us to account for our high-handed doings in Egypt.

**A TEMPERANCE COLONY.**—The French Law Courts have already pronounced a good number of divorces on the ground of habitual drunkenness in the husband or wife. It is a new thing in European legislation to see drunkenness treated as a cause for dissolution of matrimony; but now that the French have made this most just innovation, it is to be hoped that other countries will soon go further, and recognise the habitual drunkard as a lunatic presumably incurable. A great deal has been written lately about adventitious aids to temperance; but blue ribbons and pledges will never do so much as a plain law relegating systematic inebriates to confinement until such time as it might reasonably be believed that they were cured, and an Act of this kind ought further to provide that, in case of relapse, the confinement should be perpetual. We want in England a place like the Lunatic Colony of Gheel in the Campine of Antwerp, where drunkards could live at large, earning their bread as they pleased, but

debarred from all possibility of obtaining intoxicants. Police magistrates are continually being told that prisoners brought before them for ruffianly assaults are good husbands or wives, as the case may be, "when sober;" it should therefore be the care of the State to keep these people sober. But this is not to be done by inflicting fines till a drunkard comes to have a record of perhaps a hundred convictions against him, which is only a way of saying that he has compounded with the State on payment of five hundred or a thousand shillings to cause as much sorrow to his family and work as much mischief to society as he possibly can, without committing what the law terms crime. The real truth is, that every habitual drunkard is a criminal, and it should be the business of Public Prosecutors to convict and confine him, both for his own sake and for that of his relatives. The evidence as to a person's intemperate habits is easy to collect, and, indeed, the stigmas of drink are generally legible enough on features and manners, so that there would be little danger of erroneous convictions on this charge. But the sum of the matter is, that the trouble of setting the law in motion against drunkards ought not to be left to the families of these miserable persons. The noted drunkard should be like the political "suspect," or the lunatic,—liable at all times to inquisition and deprivation of liberty through official action.

**MR. GLADSTONE AND THE HOUSE OF LORDS.**—In his speeches at Edinburgh Mr. Gladstone dealt with every important question of current politics, but the subject to which he devoted most attention was the so-called "crisis" which has been produced by the action of the Lords. To this he returned again and again, and even his opponents have been forced to admit that he discussed it in a tone of singular moderation. When the Upper House declined to accept the Franchise Bill, the Radicals did not conceal their satisfaction, for they hoped that the time had at last come for a successful attack on the privileges of the Peers. And in the agitation which has since been going on they have displayed enthusiasm chiefly in their efforts to damage the hereditary Chamber. With their opinions on this question Mr. Gladstone expressed not the slightest sympathy. On the contrary, he went out of his way to assert that the influence of the hereditary element in a Constitution like ours may be decidedly advantageous; and he did not utter a word which could be fairly interpreted by the House of Lords as an appeal either to its own fears or to popular passion. After this, Lord Salisbury and his followers might without much discredit retreat from the position they too hastily adopted, and for their own sakes it is to be hoped that they will do so, for if they rejected the Franchise Bill a second time it might be impossible even for Mr. Gladstone to maintain his present conciliatory temper. That he would take part in a movement for the abolition or a radical reform of the House of Lords is improbable; but he might be compelled to threaten the creation of as many peers as would be necessary for the success of the measure. It is certain that he will not yield to his opponents either by dissolving Parliament or by introducing a Redistribution Bill with the Franchise Bill. On that point he spoke as resolutely as he had ever done; and he gave a series of thoroughly sound reasons for his decision.

**THE WEST OF IRELAND.**—The letters which have appeared in the *Times* will do some good if they merely attract public attention to a region which, though comparatively near at hand, is very little known to Englishmen. As is generally the case where Irish problems are concerned, we finish their perusal with a feeling of hopelessness. The writer holds that, looking at the barrenness of the land and the absence of other resources, the population is redundant; but then comes the question whether that redundancy is not rather due to the character of the people than to their numbers. It is difficult to believe that, if the people were genuinely energetic about fishing, the sea fisheries could not be more developed. As matters stand, "foreigners," that is to say, English, Scotch, and others, are the chief reapers of the harvest of the sea. We hear of native fishermen who have been provided with boats and nets, but who have left them to rot. On the other hand, from the want of facilities of shipment and transfer to market (such as exist in so business-like a form in the North Sea), a party of fishermen may in this remote region, even if they get a good catch of fish, lose by their venture, owing to the cost of sending their goods to market. Emigration is, no doubt, a good individual remedy, at any rate for the young and strong, but we should be loth to see the bulk of these people, possessing as they do so many excellent qualities, exiled to a country where they rarely feel at home. (It is this latent discontent with things American which sharpens the hostility of Irish-Americans against England.) Some good might be done if tourists from England and Scotland could be attracted to the picturesque regions of the West. Royalty might assist in this excellent work by taking up its abode in Ireland for at least a part of the year. Of course there are touristic drawbacks. There is the sea to cross; there is the risk, on the Atlantic shores, of an abundance of rain; and the Irish bogs are not so pleasant to walk on as the elastic Scotch heather. But, on the other hand, there is excellent fishing, magnificent coast scenery, and a courteous and hospitable peasantry.

**PERQUISITES.**—The commencement of the shooting season will bring to many sportsmen a reminder that game-keepers are a lucky class of men. A correspondence was once started in the newspapers regarding the "tips" which it was proper for a guest in a great country house to give to gamekeeper and butler on his departure; but this question has long been settled by the parties most interested, who have, like rising suburban doctors, an objection to take "anything less than gold." Country clergymen have been heard to complain that the income of a squire's upper servant, eked out by perquisites, is far greater than theirs; but, if social precedence were regulated by income, others besides clergymen would find themselves walking behind many persons filling menial situations, so called. Who knows what is the revenue of a college scout or gyp, of a Cathedral verger, or of a servant to a West End doctor in good practice? One of this last species, having suffered injury in a railway accident, claimed 600*l.* damages, on the ground that this sum represented only a single year of his ordinary income. His rails were derived from patients who wanted to see his master out of their turn. Then, again, there are the crossing-sweepers. We could point to one who has swept a West End crossing for more than thirty years, and whose looks show that he lives pretty comfortably when his day's work is done. Perhaps he has a villa and a cheque-book, like the man in the "Book of Snobs" "who swept the crossing near the Bank." Finally, some blind beggars might be rated among the occupiers of snug berths. There was one who a few years ago used to whine and rattle a tin box in Lombard Street; and there was a certain clerk who regularly every day gave him a penny. One day the clerk dropped a sovereign into the box by mistake. He did not discover his error until after office hours, and by that time the blind man had gone home. However, the clerk managed to learn from a costermonger where the beggar lived, and, going to the address indicated at Holloway, was surprised to see a very respectable house in a good thoroughfare. A tidy housemaid answered his knock, and he was shown into a middle-class-looking parlour, where presently the blind man appeared dressed like a person in easy circumstances. The clerk stammered his business, and his sovereign was restored to him without demur by the beggar's servant, who was called in for the purpose; but, as the clerk was making his apologetical exit, the blind man remarked mildly: "I beg pardon, you have forgotten that you owe me a penny."

**MR. GLADSTONE AND GERMANY.**—In his reference to Prince Bismarck's Colonial policy Mr. Gladstone manifested a strong desire to conciliate Germany; but it is not very probable that the result will be satisfactory. The truth is that the Germans are not really much disturbed by our supposed jealousy of their efforts to found colonies. They know that if they wished to take possession of unappropriated territory either in Africa or in any other part of the world we could not prevent them from doing so; and the wisest of them are aware that colonial expansion on the part of Germany would not be in any way injurious to our interests. This question is a mere pretext for the expressions of ill-humour in which they have recently been indulging. The true cause of their irritation is to be found in the fact that Mr. Gladstone notoriously prefers France to France's mighty rival, and that if he could he would establish a strong Anglo-French Alliance. The Germans contend that the natural ally of England is not her immediate neighbour, but the Power which has always sympathised with her, and often aided her, in the great crises of her history; and they hold that if their country and ours were prepared to act cordially together war in Europe might be rendered almost impossible. A good many Englishmen agree with this view, but it is certain that as long as Mr. Gladstone is in power a very different set of ideas will determine the character of our international relations. In his youth and middle age Austria was detested, and justly detested, by all Liberals; and although her policy is wholly changed he has never been able to overcome his early dislike for her—a dislike which inevitably affects his feeling towards Germany. In this respect there is some analogy between the action of Mr. Gladstone and that of Cromwell. The Protector persistently cultivated the goodwill of France, and his only reason was that he remembered a time when Spain was considered the most dangerous of European Powers. He did not realise that all the conditions had been altered, and that it was France, not Spain, of whose aggressiveness the world had most cause to stand in dread.

**THE CHOLERA.**—As the daily bulletins come in, each nation says to itself with pardonable selfishness, Shall I escape? will it be my turn next? and so forth. Looking back at the records of the present outbreak, it may be observed that at first the pestilence seemed of a very stationary character, confining itself almost entirely to the towns of Marseilles and Toulon. Since then, although its force has almost abated in those two cities, it has shown a much greater tendency to spread. The surrounding towns and villages have been infected, and the disease has obtained a firm hold, first in Italy, and now in Spain. The severity of the quarantine regulations of these two countries is notorious, and their inefficacy is now pretty well proved by the fact that the cholera has broken through these artificially-imposed barriers. In Indian cities, where the dread cholera spectre may be described as a permanent and not merely a transitory guest, experience has shown that the disease is most



malignant at the change of the seasons, for instance, at the beginning of the hot weather in February or March, or at the beginning of the rains in June or July. Both in Naples and Spezia a downpour of rain and fall in temperature have been followed by an increase of mortality. One might have expected that a flood of rain would wash the "cholera eggs" away, whereas it seems to give them increased vigour. The truth is that, in spite of all the scientific investigations, we know very little about the origin and progress of these epidemic disorders. About one or two practical points there is tolerable certainty. Cleanliness and temperance are greater enemies to the cholera than dirt and drunkenness. Calmness of mind, too, is better than panic. The panic-terrors which have been developed in the cholera-smitten regions of France and Italy have caused more misery than the actual pestilence. Let us hope that, if the invader should visit our shores, our countrymen will show more self-control. They certainly did so in 1849, in 1854, and 1866, and we hope they have not degenerated in this respect.

**THE NEW POSTAGE STAMPS.**—Who is responsible for the recent issue of postage stamps all of one colour? The worry caused among Post Office servants by this innovation has been immense. In the hurry of business—and since the establishment of the Parcel Post the Post Office clerks of both sexes have had no little work on their hands—stamps worth twopence-halfpenny or three-halfpence are continually being mistaken for penny ones, and the clerks have to bear the cost of these errors. The inconvenience is quite as great in City houses which have much correspondence with the Continent; in fact, it is so obvious that stamps of different values ought to be easily distinguishable at a glance, even to near-sighted persons, that one can only attribute the issue of "mauves" to the influence of that fact-contemning spirit which operates so queerly in politics. A theory is demonstrated by long experience to be irrefutable, but some man suddenly springs up to say, "Never mind the experience; let us start afresh as if Time had taught us no lessons," and behold a uni-coloured lot of stamps which Rowland Hill, with his shrewd insight into popular wants, would have condemned forty years ago. Of course the new stamps are economical in principle; it is only in practice that they will prove troublesome and costly. Meanwhile, as the authorities at St. Martin's will certainly have to consult the public convenience again before long, we may call attention to the Russian stamps as offering the best models. They are pretty, difficult to forge, and impossible to misread, being formed by combinations of two colours—that in the "field" of one tint, and the escutcheon in an oval of another. Thus: light blue upon grey, green upon red, and yellow upon blue. The merit of this system is shown by the fact that the Russian Government has never had to alter its stamps since the first original issue. How often, and at how much cost, have we altered ours?

**ALSACE AND LORRAINE.**—The Rescript of Marshal Manteuffel, dealing with young men residing in Alsace-Lorraine who are fit for military service, ought not to displease Frenchmen, for it is a striking proof of the fact that the Germans have made comparatively little way in their attempts to conciliate the population of the Reichsland. This is a bitter disappointment to the Germans, who always contended before the Franco-German war that the inhabitants of Alsace and Lorraine had not ceased to love their ancient Fatherland, and that if they were reunited to Germany they would soon give evidence of their genuinely Teutonic sympathies. According to the author of a recent German book, the majority of South Germans belong to the same race as the French; and he holds that this is the real reason why the Alsations and their kinsfolk of Lorraine remain so loyal to France. His explanation is not likely to commend itself to the judgment of German politicians, for even if he could show that there are two distinct races in Germany it would not follow that they could not live in amity. The people of the Reichsland are discontented because they derived immense benefit from their connection with France, because they had long been proud of belonging to the nation which was generally supposed to be the greatest in the world, and because no deference was shown to their wishes when they were transferred from one Government to another. Time alone can overcome such hostilities as these, and Germany would be very foolish if she condemned a sentiment which, however troublesome it may be, is perfectly natural. The affection of Alsace-Lorraine would not be worth gaining if it could be won easily.

**POPULATION AND WATER-POLLUTION.**—The Thames has been very low and very dirty (two adjectives that often go together) during this dry summer; and the Lea has been dirtier still. In his famous "Bells of Shandon," Father Prout celebrates an Irish stream of almost the same name: "the pleasant waters of the River Lee." To thousands of middle-aged Londoners the little Essex river recalls delightful boyish reminiscences of sunny days spent in bathing, boating, and fishing. For ourselves, now that we hear the Lea is so black and evil-smelling, we shrink, for the sake of "auld lang syne," from going to look at it, just as we might avoid seeing a woman whom we remembered as a pretty girl, but who now was bloated with drink and dissipation. Poor little Lea! No wonder you are dirty. Much as we read about the growth of London, it fills us with astonishment to learn that in

Tottenham, where in 1868 there were 9,000 people, there are now 54,000. All the sewage of this added multitude goes into this much-enduring little river, which in America would scarcely be thought worthy of the name of a brook. What with the increase of population and of manufactures, our rivers and streams are all being converted into open sewers. One looks back with envy to the time when the Thames even at London was a fairly pellucid stream. Old folks can remember it so. There were then no steamboats to stir up the mud, and the sewage ran into cesspools. Is it quite impossible to revert to this system, with the difference that the cesspools should be regularly and frequently emptied, and their contents at once applied to fertilising purposes? Provided that manufacturers were stringently restrained from throwing their refuse into our rivers, they would then once more become clear, and fit for bathers and for fish. Under the present method of drainage the sewage is so diluted that its profitable disposal as a manure is surrounded with apparently insurmountable difficulties.

**MR. FREDERICK THOMPSON.**—Few persons having children can have read without deep emotion how Mr. Frederick Thompson, of Leicester, saved General Begg's three little girls from drowning at Broadstairs last week. The act was most gallantly accomplished; and we do not envy the feelings of the onlookers who might have taken part in it, but did not. The children were on a ledge of rock, and had been overtaken by the tide. They were screaming piteously for assistance, "but nobody volunteered," says the newspaper account, and so Mr. Thompson had to do all the work by himself. He first swam out against the tide, which was running high, and with great difficulty brought one of the little girls to shore. Then he swam out again. "Nobody volunteered," as before. Mr. Thompson reached the rock just as the two other little girls were up to their waists in water; he had to get a footing on the ledge, to tear off his braces and make straps of them, to tie the children to his body, and finally to plunge into the waves and struggle back. Both these children were unconscious when he landed them, but their lives were saved; and we hope they may live long to see their preserver enjoy all the happiness and honour which brave men deserve. There is nothing more to say on the matter; but it is a pleasure to have said this little. Such a compliment as we should like to pay to Mr. Thompson is not easily put into words.



### INTERNATIONAL HEALTH EXHIBITION. LONDON.

PATRON—HER MAJESTY THE QUEEN.  
PRESIDENT—H.R.H. THE PRINCE OF WALES, K.G.

HEALTH.  
Food, Dress, the Dwelling, the School, and the Workshop.  
EDUCATION.  
Apparatus used in Primary, Technical, and Art Schools.

Fresh and Sea Water Aquarium as at the Fisheries Exhibition.  
Free Library and Reading Room.

#### MILITARY BANDS.

Concerts will be given in the Royal Albert Hall twice a week, Wednesday and Saturday.

The Gardens and Buildings are in the Evening Illuminated with Variegated Lamps, Japanese Lanterns, and Electric Light.

OPEN DAILY, from 10.0 a.m. to 10.0 p.m., on Saturdays till 11.0 p.m. Admission, One Shilling on Every Week Day except on Wednesdays, when it is open till 11.0 p.m., and the admission is 2s. 6d.

For further details see London daily papers.  
Season Tickets, price £1 15s., may be obtained on application to the City Offices, 27, Great Winchester Street, London Wall; at the Exhibition, Railway Bookstalls, and in the Libraries.

**THE PRINCE'S THEATRE, Coventry Street, W.** Lighted by Electricity.—Proprietor and Manager, Mr. EDGAR BRUCE.—EVERY EVENING, at a quarter to eight, the Playwright in twenty minutes, called SIX AND EIGHTPENCE. At a quarter past eight, a New Play, Written by Messrs. Hugh Conway and Comyns Carr, entitled CALLED BACK, adapted from Mr. Hugh Conway's very successful story of that name. For cast see daily papers. New scenery and costumes. Doors open at 7.30; carriages at 11. No fees. Box Office open daily from 11 to 5.

**NATIONAL STANDARD THEATRE, Bishopsgate.**—The greatest success ever achieved, DAYBREAK, the New Drama, by JAMES WILLING, Every Evening at 7.30. Miss Amy Steinberg and Miss Carlotta Addison. Produced by JOHN DOUGLASS.

**BRIGHTON THEATRE.**—Proprietress and Manager, Mrs. H. NYE CHART.—On MONDAY, Sept. 8, CALLED BACK.

**ST. JAMES'S HALL, PICCADILLY.**

THE MOORE AND BURGESS MINSTRELS' NEW PROGRAMME.  
Performed for the First Time on Monday last.

#### A STERLING SUCCESS.

The New Songs, from beginning to end, greeted with rapturous applause. ENTHUSIASTIC RECEPTION of the inimitable Comedian, MR. G. W. MOORE, after an absence of four months.

Performances all the year round.  
EVERY NIGHT AT EIGHT.

Day Performances every MONDAY, WEDNESDAY, and SATURDAY, at 3 as well.  
Doors open for Day Performances at 2.30; for Night ditto at 7.30. Omnibuses run direct from the Health Exhibition to the doors of St. James's Hall. Prices of Admission: 15s., 25s., 35s., and 5s. No fees.

**ST. JAMES'S (the Large) HALL.**

HARRY H. HAMILTON'S  
Original EXCURSIONS and PANSTEREORAMA  
OF PASSING EVENTS, Soudan Incidents, and Egyptian War. General Gordon's Mission. Interludes by a Consolidated Concert Confederation. Every Evening at 7.30; every Monday, Wednesday, and Saturday, at 2.30 and 7.30. Plan and Particulars at Austin's, 28, Piccadilly. Price 5s., 3s., 2s., 1s.; Children half-price.

**THE VALE OF TEARS.—DORÉ'S LAST GREAT PICTURE** completed a few days before he died. Now on VIEW at the DORE GALLERY, 5, New Bond Street, with "CHRIST LEAVING THE TOMB," and his other Great Pictures. From 10 to 6 Daily. One Shilling.

**"ANNO DOMINI."** By EDWIN LONG, R.A.—This Great Work is NOW ON VIEW, together with Commemorative CIGARETTE Picture of "CHRIST BORNE TO THE TOMB," and other Important Works, at THE GALLERIES, 168, New Bond Street. Ten to six. Admission 1s.

**CITY OF LONDON SOCIETY OF ARTISTS' and GUILD-HALL ACADEMY OF ART, THE EXHIBITION, at THE GALLERIES, GUILDHALL, will remain open until the 30th September. Admission, 6d.**  
EDWARD WILLIAM PARKES, Hon. Sec., 11, Queen Victoria St.

**NEW ENGRAVINGS NOW ON VIEW.**

DAY DREAMS, SIR F. LEIGHTON, P.R.A.  
THE DAY OF RECKONING, S. E. WALLER.  
THE LONG SLEEP, BRITON RIVIÈRE.  
THE CRICKET ON THE HEARTH, BRITON RIVIÈRE.  
VIOLA, SIR F. LEIGHTON, P.R.A.  
POMONA, J. E. MILLAIS.  
WEDDED, SIR F. LEIGHTON, P.R.A.  
FLIRTATION, EUG. BLAS.

All the above (Choice Copies), 21s. each.  
A VERY FINE SELECTION OF ARTISTS' PROOFS.  
THE SAVOY GALLERY OF ENGRAVINGS,  
GEO. REES, 115, Strand, Corner of Savoy Street.

## THE DE LUXE EDITION OF

## "THE GRAPHIC"

Issued every week, is printed on heavy plate paper, and stitched in a handsome cover printed in colours. The extra thickness and superior quality of the paper will prevent any risk of the letterpress on the back showing upon the face of the engravings, so that the objection to printing on the back will be obviated.

It is hoped that this *Édition de Luxe* may conduce to a closer and more critical examination by the public than is generally accorded to the pages of a newspaper.

The price is 9d., and it is obtainable at any Bookseller's or Railway Bookstall; or by post to any part of England, 9d.

Terms of Annual Subscription, including postage, and extra Summer and Christmas Numbers:—

UNITED KINGDOM	Thin	Thick	De Luxe
All parts of EUROPE, AFRICA, ARGENTINE REPUBLIC, BRAZIL, CANADA, CAPE, CHILI, EGYPT, JAMAICA, MAURITIUS, MEXICO, PERU, UNITED STATES	33s. 6d.	37s. 6d.	51s. 6d.
AUSTRALIA and NEW ZEALAND	34s. 6d.	39s. 6d.	63s. 6d.
CEYLON, CHINA, INDIA, JAPAN	36s. 6d.	42s. 6d.	71s. 6d.

Payment, which must be in advance, can be made by Cheque or P.O.O., payable to the Publisher, E. J. MANSFIELD, 190, Strand, London.

The Postage abroad for the Thin Paper Edition, issued without the Green Cover, if despatched within eight days of date, to any of the following countries, is

1d. per Copy:

Africa West Coast, Australia, Brazil, Canada, Cape, Chili, Egypt, any part of Europe, Jamaica, Mexico, New Zealand, Peru, any part of United States.

1½d. per Copy

to Ceylon, China, India, and Japan.

For the Ordinary Edition, with green cover, double these rates are charged.

There must be no "enclosure," or writing inside, or on the cover, beyond the name and address to which it is sent, and the stamp must not affix the address cover to the paper.

### SEASIDE SEASON.—THE SOUTH COAST.

BRIGHTON  
SEAFOURNE  
ST. LEONARD'S  
HASTINGS  
WORTHING  
LITTLEHAMPTON  
BOGNOR  
HAYLING ISLAND  
PORTSMOUTH  
SOUTHSEA  
Frequent Trains from Victoria and London Bridge.  
Trains also from Kensington and Liverpool Street.  
Return Tickets from London available for eight days.  
Weekly, Fortnightly, and Monthly Tickets.  
Improved Train Services.  
Pullman Car Trains between Victoria and Brighton.

### SEASIDE SEASON.—THE ISLE OF WIGHT.

RYDE  
COWES  
SANDOWN  
SHANKLIN  
VENTNOR  
BONCHURCH and FRESHWATER  
DEMRIDGE  
Through Tickets, including all charges.  
The Trains by this route run to and from the Portsmouth Harbour Station. The Isle of Wight Trains also now run to and from the New Pier Head Station at Ryde, thereby enabling Passengers to step from the Train to the Steamer and vice versa.

### SEASIDE SEASON.—NORMANDY COAST, &c.

DIEPPE  
ROUEN  
FECAMP  
HAVRE  
HONFLEUR  
TROUVILLE  
CAEN  
CHERBOURG  
Through Tickets from Victoria and London Bridge, via Newhaven and Dieppe or Newhaven and Honfleur.  
THE ANGLO-NORMAN and BRITANNY TOURS.  
These Tickets enable the holder to visit the Rouen National Exhibition and all the principal places of interest in Normandy and Brittany.

For full particulars see Time Books and Tourists' Programmes of the London, Brighton, and South Coast Railway, to be had at all Stations, and at the West End General Inquiry Offices, 28, Regent Circus, Piccadilly, and 8, Grand Hotel Buildings, Trafalgar Square: City Office, Hays Agency, 4, Royal Exchange Buildings, and Cook's, Tourist's Office, Ludgate Circus, where Tickets may be obtained, as well as at the London Bridge and Victoria Stations.  
By Order, J.P. KNIGHT, General Manager.

### AN ACCEPTABLE PRESENT.

NOW READY, 20s.,

THE

## NEW GRAPHIC VOLUME,

Comprising the Issues from January 1 to June 30, 1884.

The Volume contains over 500 Engravings by the best Artists, illustrating the Current Events of the Day, as well as presenting Portraits of Eminent Persons and copies of Celebrated Paintings, and many Original Drawings. Bound in blue cloth, gilt letters and edges, 20s. It can be obtained of any Bookseller, or it will be sent carriage free to any English Railway Station direct from the Office for 21s.

Cases for binding any of these volumes can also be obtained—blue cloth gilt, 4s. 6d. plain, 3s.

190, STRAND, LONDON.

NOTICE.—With this Number is issued an EXTRA DOUBLE-PAGE SUPPLEMENT, entitled "PIGTAILS AND POWDER," from the Picture by Frank Dadd.



### THE PIED PIPER CELEBRATION

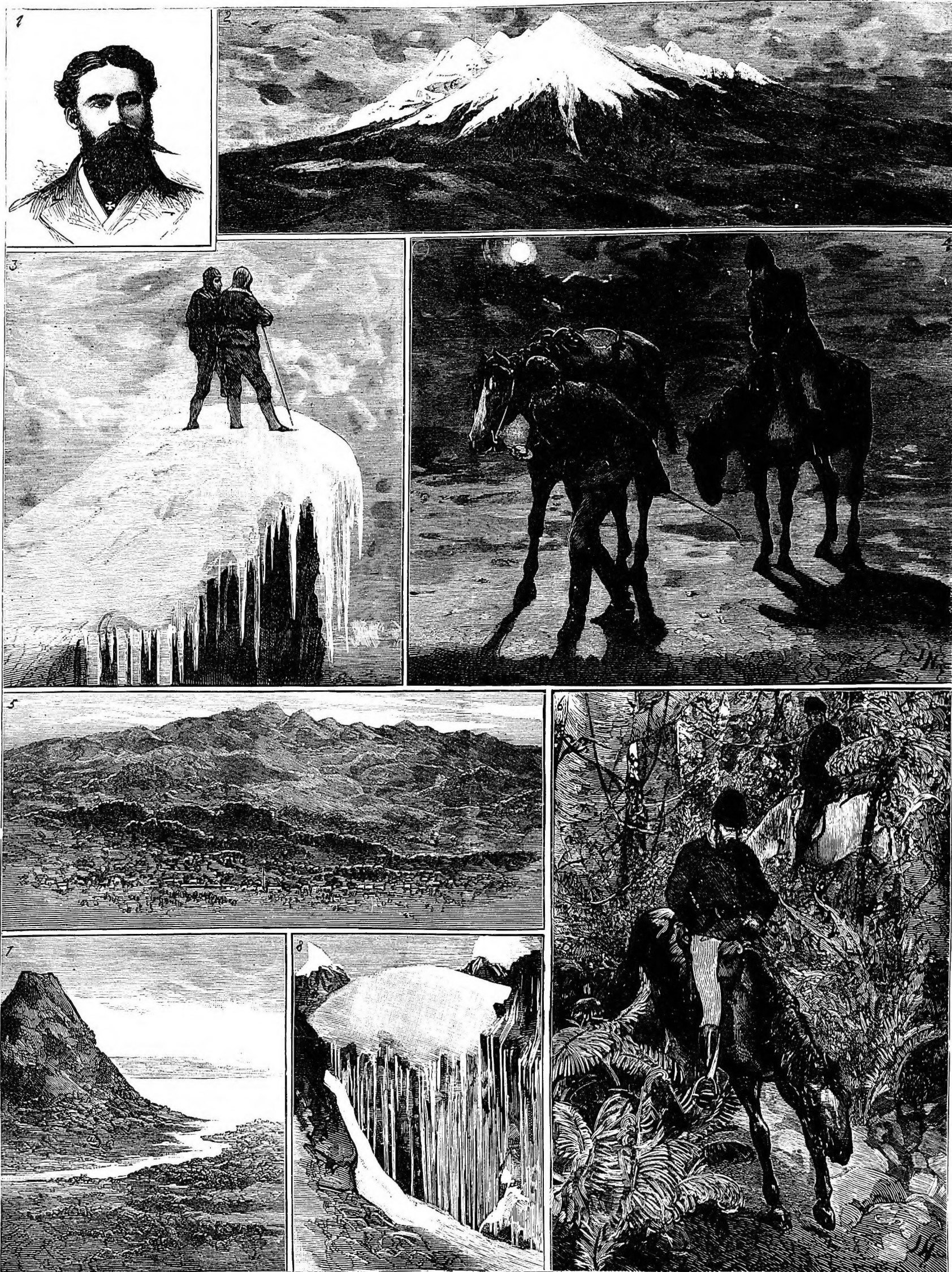
OLD VERSTEGAN, writing more than 200 years ago, tells us how there came into the quaint Hanoverian town of Hamelin, "An odd kind of companion, who, for the fantastical coat which he wore being wrought with sundry colours, was called the Pyed Piper." Everybody has learnt, from Mr. Robert Browning's poem, if from no other source, how the Piper agreed to free the town from a plague of rats, and accomplished his share of the contract, but, being refused his promised payment, spirited away all the children of Hamelin. The date of this wonderful event, about which there is doubtless some substratum of truth, is fixed as June 26th, 1284.

On that date last June the six hundredth anniversary of the tragedy was celebrated in Hamelin. The town was gaily decked with flags and busts of the rat-catcher, Hunold, while the bakers sold cakes shaped as rats. Then the scene of 1284 was rehearsed. The Piper came forth, clad in a brown jerkin and a scarlet hat trimmed with cock's feathers. He piped, and the Hamelin children, to the number of 500, came forth disguised as rats. Next day followed the second part of the legend. Again the Piper piped his magic strains, and a hundred and thirty children, clad in thirteenth-century costume, gaily followed him into a narrow cleft in the hillside, improvised with pine trees and branches. Besides this symbolical rendering of the old tradition, there were *fêtes*, a banquet, *tableaux vivants* of the story, and a ball.—Our engravings are from sketches by Carl Grote, of Hanover.

### EGYPT—FRIENDLY NATIVES AT SUAKIM

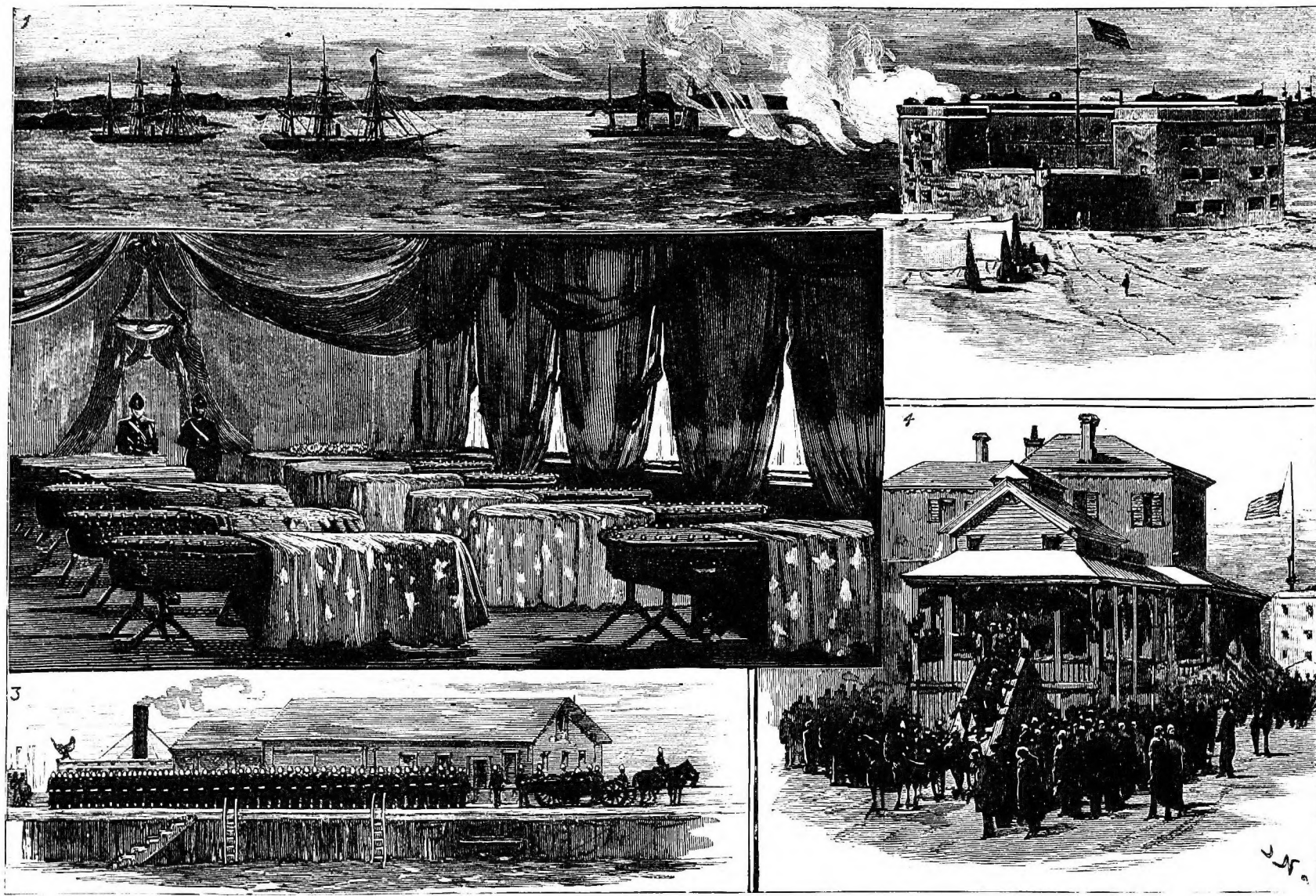
OUR troops at Suakim cannot complain of inaction, for scarcely an evening passes without some firing from Osman Digma's followers, who show marvellous perseverance in making constant attacks on the garrison. These, though in themselves of little importance, are





1. Mr. J. H. Kerry Nicholls, the Explorer of the King Country.—2. Mount Ruapehu, an Extinct Volcano.—3. The Ice Crown, Point Victoria.—4. Crossing the Onetapu Desert by Moonlight: On the Brink of a Precipice.—5. Whitiwhatiho, the Home of King Tawhiao.—6. A Slippery Descent into the Valley of the Wanganui-a-te-ao River.—7. The Extinct Volcano, Mount Pihanga, with the Upper Waikato River, Flowing into Lake Taupo.—8. The Ice Caves: Source of the Wangachū River.





1. The Procession of Boats from the Ships Passing Governor's Island.—2. Lying in State in the Hospital.—3. Landing the Bodies.—4. Arrival at the Hospital.  
THE GREELY ARCTIC EXPEDITION—RECEPTION OF THE DEAD AT GOVERNOR'S ISLAND, NEW YORK



1. Great Guns: 64-Pounder and 6-Inch Howitzer.—2. Our Sky Pilot: A Minor Canon.—3. Infantry Supports: Foreign Service.—4. A Drum-Head Court Martial.—5. Urgent Private Affairs.—6. The Understandings of the British Soldier.—7. Forced Marching: Training an Appetite (5:30 p.m.)  
HOMEWARD BOUND FROM CHINA—NOTES ON A TROOP-SHIP



exceedingly harassing, and necessitate wearisome watching and unceasing precautions against surprise. In order to ascertain the whereabouts of the enemy friendly natives are employed as scouts, and every evening at sunset parties of these are mustered at the guardhouse outside the native town. They are armed with shields, spears, throwing sticks, and two-edged swords, and scout in twos or threes. A certain number of them are provided with rockets, which they fire on getting into close proximity with any of the enemy's scouts to warn our troops of their presence. About 8 P.M. they return to Suakim and make their report.

### THE "KING COUNTRY," NEW ZEALAND.—III.

We have already given a full account of Mr. Kerry Nicholls' tour through the "King Country," a district of the North Island of New Zealand, which, owing to the jealousy of the Maories, has till recently been a sealed volume to the white man. A few brief notes, therefore, on each of the engravings here given (which are from Mr. Nicholls' sketches) will suffice on this occasion.

Mount Ruapehu is in the centre of the great table land of the North Island, and is one of the largest extinct volcanoes in the world. It is upwards of 9,000 feet high, and is shaped like a truncated cone. Round its base is a vast tract of desert country strewn with scoria.

"The Ice Crown, Point Victoria."—This is the culminating peak of Mount Ruapehu, and is formed of a large outcrop of lava and conglomerate rock, covered with a thick crown of snow. The ascent was difficult and dangerous, but the summit when attained afforded a magnificent view, finer, in Mr. Nicholls' opinion, than that visible from the highest point of the Rocky Mountains in North America, or of Fusiyama, in Japan. "Never before," he says, "had I stood on a glacier-crowned height in the region of perpetual snow, with an active volcano rising 7,800 feet beneath me."

The Onetapu Desert covers an area of fifty square miles. In summer it is parched and dried; in the winter months, when covered with snow, it is both difficult and dangerous to traverse. It is composed entirely of a deposit of scoria.

Whatiwhaithe, the home of King Tawhiao, is situated on the side of the Waipa river, and in a broad alluvial plain running along the base of a range of fern-clad hills. Most of the *whares* (huts) are built of *raupo* (a kind of rush), and are scattered irregularly on the hill-side. Some of these Maori dwellings are neat and clean, some quite the reverse.

Travelling through the Teranga-Kaika Forest was both fatiguing and difficult. There were not a hundred yards of level ground, and the track led over precipitous ridges as slippery as glass. Moreover, the path was impeded by enormous vines and supplejacks, while numerous creeks, filled with thick black mud, had to be crossed.

Travelling along the banks of the Upper Waikato, which flows into Lake Taupo, the party passed close to the base of Mount Pihanga, a conspicuous mountain, 4,000 feet high. It is the largest volcanic cone of the Kakarama Ranges, is very symmetrical in shape, and is completely clothed with a dense forest growth.

The Ice Caves, from which the River Wangachu takes its source, are situated immediately underneath the snowy glacier. They were wide, yawning apertures, arched at the top, and framed, as it were, with ice, in the form of rude portals, through which the milky waters of the Wangachu burst in a continuous stream.

### THE GREELY EXPEDITION—THE LANDING OF THE DEAD ON GOVERNOR'S ISLAND

EVERY possible honour has been paid to the unfortunate members of the Greely Expedition who died before the *Bear* and *Thetis* reached Cape Sabine. On the arrival of the relief vessels, *Alert*, *Thetis*, and *Bear*, off Governor's Island, New York, flags were hoisted half-mast high on the forts and public buildings. On August 9th the bodies were landed in four steam launches towed by a steam tug, and the coffins were received at the wharf with all military honours. They were then taken in procession, with a military escort and bands playing, to the hospital, where they lay in state before being delivered over to the relatives of the dead for burial. Two bodies, however, those of Private Charles B. Henry and Private Roderick R. Schneider, not having been claimed, were interred in the national cemetery at Cypress Hill—salvoes being fired over their graves in place of the regulation three volleys as a special honour to the memory of the dead soldiers. It was known that Schneider was a native of Chemnitz, and the North German Lloyd's had offered a free passage for his remains to Bremerhaven. General Hancock, however, not feeling satisfied that the body would be properly received and cared for in Germany, declined the offer.—Our engravings are from sketches by Mr. E. S. Slader, New York.

### HOMEWARD BOUND FROM CHINA

THESE engravings, which are from sketches by Mrs. Amy Herbert Brackenbury, depict incidents which are familiar to every one who has made one of these Eastern voyages. The parson, who is somewhat irreverently styled a "sky pilot," is, it is to be presumed, a portrait from real life; the nurses from India and China respectively are common objects of the poop; and so are the warriors who try to get up an appetite for dinner by swiftly constitutionalising along the deck. For the love-making we cannot vouch; a great deal of that sort of thing, of course, is carried on; but does the male creature ever go on his knees, in broad daylight, on board a vessel, of all places in the world, where somebody—the man at the wheel, or the chief officer on the bridge, or the lady who is pretending to read a newspaper round the corner—must assuredly "spot" him? *Credat Judæis!*

### THE HISTORICAL PROCESSION AT BRUGES

THE quaint old town of Bruges held high festival on Sunday week and the five following days in honour of Charles the Good, who two years ago was beatified by the Pope. This great Flemish ruler, the son of St. Canute, King of Denmark (subsequently deposed and murdered), and Adèle, daughter of Robert, Duke of Flanders, was thirteenth Count of Flanders. He succeeded his cousin Robert of Jerusalem, and reigned at the beginning of the twelfth century. Charles speedily became distinguished by his unremitting efforts to benefit his poorer and humbler subjects, distributing large amounts in alms, and whenever he took his meals a table was prepared for twelve poor people, who partook of the same fare as himself. So wide was his reputation that Charles was offered the crown of Jerusalem and of the Holy Empire, both of which he refused, owing to his affection for his own people. He was assassinated in the old cathedral (which was destroyed in the French Revolution), by Lambert and Bukhart, the son and grandson of a rich serf named Berthulf, who saw himself threatened with degradation owing to a judicial decision of Charles. The crime caused the greatest indignation and horror—intensified by an alleged miracle performed upon a cripple, who had been healed by touching the dead body. For nearly eight centuries, therefore, Charles the Good has been venerated by the good people of Bruges, where his relics have been carefully preserved in the Cathedral. Thus, when, following his beatification, the Sacred Congregation of Rites extended to all the Dioceses of Belgium the celebration of the *fête* in his honour, Bruges determined to celebrate the occasion with all due pomp and ceremony. Accordingly a religious and historical procession was organised,

the chief incidents of which we illustrate from sketches by our special artist. The procession was headed by twelve trumpeters, and its principal features were five magnificent cars representing the following events:—1. The Flight of Adèle and her Infant Son on board a ship, after the Death of Canute. 2. The Coronation of Charles the Good. 3. Charles giving Alms from the Gates of his Palace to the Poor of Bruges. 4. His assassination in the Cathedral at Bruges. 5. Charles as Protector of the City. Between these cars were groups of figures representing various events of the period, the most conspicuous of which were the marriage of his parents, his joining the Crusades, the avengers, who punished the murderers, the courtiers, ambassadors, town's-people, country folk of the time, and a remarkably picturesque representation of a hunt in the time of Baldwin à-la-Hache. The historical procession was followed by a religious *cortège*, with the relics and statues of the patron saints of the various Bruges churches. The magnificent shrine, followed by bishops and clergy, brought up the rear. The site of the old cathedral, where Charles the Good was assassinated, was marked by an illuminated Gothic tabernacle, enclosing a statue of Charles the Good. The portrait which we publish is copied from a photograph taken from a "distemper" painting which was discovered in the tomb. The whole of the historical part of the procession—which was eminently successful, and received with great enthusiasm—was under the arrangement of Count Waldbott of Bassenheim, who designed the cars and arranged the coloured decorations, &c. The ship car was copied from the Bayeux Tapestry, and the other cars were designed or constructed by MM. Van Nieuwenhuyse, De Jonghe, Dobbelaere, Buylaere, and were decorated by MM. Goethals, Devers, Janssens, Concke, and Bogaert. The shrine in the religious procession, which was a triumph of goldsmith's art, was designed by Baron J. Betune. The dresses were made from drawings in ancient manuscripts, mostly by M. Pieter Bonte of Bruges.

Our artist desires to acknowledge his thanks to M. de Rycker Mortier, who kindly placed a whole storey of his house at his disposal during the passage of the procession. Our artist also writes:—"The Bruges people are indignant at one of your contemporaries speaking of their town as a half ruined place. A Belgian journalist said to me, 'You English do not understand Bruges; it is not poor or deserted, but one of the most aristocratic towns in Belgium. Many old families are residing here whose ancestors lived in Bruges in the twelfth century, and their descendants have taken part in the procession. The place is very quiet because so few of the people are engaged in trade—the residents being mainly ancient and noble families or retired merchants.'"

### AMBULANCE EXPERIMENTS AT ALDERSHOT

THESE engravings represent a demonstration of the advantages of the electric light as applied to the search for wounded persons after a battle. The experiment was made on the 24th of July last at Aldershot.

The application of the "light" to this purpose is due, we believe, to Baron Dr. Mundy, of Vienna, and its illustration in England to Mr. John Furley, whose energy on behalf of the St. John's Red Cross Society is so well known.

The scientific details of the machinery employed are fully described in *Invention and Inventors' Mart* of August 9th last, but we may state generally that the light can be thrown "diffused" or "concentrated." When diffused it ranges between one and a half and two miles, and is of 2,000 to 2,800 candle-power. "Concentrated" it illumines a limited area of about fifty yards, and enables the bandaging of the wounded and the performing of small operations which ought to be done at once on the field.

From an unscientific point of view the departure from camp of the bearer column of the Army Hospital Corps with litters, small *cacolets*, and ambulance waggons, all lit up by the dazzling lights as they marched past the Cambridge Hospital, made the best picture.

No 2 shows "The Light" in its concentrated form being thrown upon the Redan Hill, where the wounded are supposed to be lying. "It is noticeable," says *Invention*, "that although the diffused light is thrown in the shape of a circle or solid disc upon the distant object, the concentrated light, on the other hand, takes the shape of a small crescent with pointed horns." This crescent is scientifically, we are told, a fault, and thus its connection with the Red or Geneva Cross is merely fanciful and accidental.

No. 3 shows a wounded man found bandaged and placed on a stretcher, waiting (we don't know quite what for, but wait they did) for orders. Meanwhile he is assailed, not by marauders, but by a pack of the public, who, not excluded from the ground, reduce the whole experiment to an absurdity. The men, bearers and wounded, stand the "chaff" with the stoicism of Job, but it is an ordeal to which they need not have been subjected.

No. 4.—The portly figure of Baron Dr. Mundy, in his anxiety that all should go well, might be seen buzzing hither and thither about his own light, like that of a huge moth helplessly attracted by it. May his shadow never be less than it is when he stands in his own light.

### LAYING THE CORNER-STONE OF THE PEDESTAL OF THE BARTHOLDI STATUE IN NEW YORK

THE corner-stone of the pedestal for the gigantic statue of Liberty which has been presented by the French people to the United States in commemoration of the centenary of their Independence, and so boldly executed by M. Bartholdi, was laid with great ceremony on the 5th ult. The ceremony of laying the stone was performed with all due masonic rites, but was somewhat marred by the heavy rain. Three boats conveyed those invited across the harbour, and when all had assembled a prayer was offered, and then the band played the "Marseillaise" and "Hail, Columbia." A box was then placed in the hollow intended for the corner-stone, containing copies of the United States Constitution and of the Declaration of Independence, together with coins and medals relating to various events since 1776, copies of the day's papers, a portrait of M. Bartholdi, an account of the statue, and various visiting cards of those present. The stone was next lowered to its place in the north-east corner of the structure, and the Grand Master, Mr. William A. Brodie, declared it duly laid. Mr. Brodie then made an appropriate speech, which was followed by a salute of twenty-one guns from the fort below. Further speeches were then made, and amongst them one on the part of France by M. Lefavre, who, speaking of the statue, stated that it would arrive in a few weeks, transported by French ships of war. "This symbol—'Liberty Enlightening the World'—will give to this harbour a new and singular majesty. Travellers arriving from Europe and setting foot on your soil will be impressed on beholding it with the moral greatness of your institutions and of the social character of your civilisation. In this light, illuminating the New World, they will discern a protection far more effective than our fortresses, our guns, our standing armies." Mr. William Allan Butler then spoke on the part of the Association which has been formed to erect the pedestal, dwelling heartily on the close alliance which has ever existed between the United States and France; and the ceremony ended with a Benediction from Bishop Potter. The pedestal which is to support the statue is eighty-two feet high, the statue itself being 138 feet. The light, which will be furnished by electricity, will thus tower 220 feet above the city, being twenty-two feet above Brooklyn Bridge towers, the highest points in New York. Some idea of the height may be formed by stating that the London Monument does not exceed 202 feet.

### ROUND AND ABOUT WHITBY

THE old town of Whitby, as viewed from Larpool, lies snugly sheltered beneath the cliffs. On a hill top, overlooking sea and dale, stands the venerable Abbey of St. Hilda. Underneath its wing, as it were, are clustered the red-tiled old houses where the fisher-folk live; below is the harbour, thronged with fishing-boats, whose gaily-painted hulls, brown sails, and freights of silver herrings, add to the picturesqueness of this artist-beloved old seaport.

The Whitby, Redcar, and Middlesborough Union Railway, which runs along the coast to the north-west within sight of the sea, opens out some wonderfully beautiful and picturesque country. This line, though only sixteen miles long, has taken fifteen years to construct, and each rail has been laid down at a cost of 9s. per yard.

Three miles from Whitby the traveller comes to the sands' end, and above the village of that name is struck with the grandeur of the view. Here along the twin streams which meander down from the far-famed Mulgrave Woods, with their ivy-clad ruins of a baronial castle, are clustered old thatched cottages in the most picturesque confusion.

Proceeding on his journey, the beautiful bay of Runswick presently breaks on the traveller's view, past more rocks and cliffs to the village of Runswick, where the houses are studded all over the cliff-side, looking, in fact, as if they had slipped from the cliffs above them, and stuck in every possible place.

Two miles further on the fishing town of Staithes is reached. If possible, it is a still quainter place. Here the houses, instead of facing the sea, mostly turn their backs on it, and look out on one another, or on the steep cobble-stone-paved High Street. The prospect towards the sea shore shows a bold jutting promontory, which serves as a shelter from the angry north wind. At the foot of this are clustered a few houses, in front of which are laid numerous smartly-painted fishing-boats.—Our engravings are from sketches, assisted by photographs taken by Frank M. Sutcliffe, of Whitby.

### "PIGTAILS AND POWDER"

MR. DADD's clever picture vividly recalls the fact that, although there are still plenty of miseries in the world, we have at least shaken ourselves free from some of the self-inflicted annoyances of our ancestors. Powder and pigtails may surely be reckoned among these annoyances, especially for men leading such hard rough lives, as did our soldiers and sailors a hundred years ago. It is curious to note that the reign of hair powder was comparatively brief. It was scarcely known before the Revolution of 1688, the all-observing Pepys makes no mention of it, yet during the reigns of the first two Georges it was worn almost universally among the middle and upper classes. In 1795 Mr. Pitt laid a tax on hair powder (repealed in 1869). With the French Revolution the taste for wearing natural hair revived, and gradually a few liveried servants became the chief representatives of a once universal fashion. Pigtails were introduced in the reign of George II., and were originally an appendage to the periwig; the pigtail proper composed of the hair of the wearer's head was not generally worn before the following reign. A poem, dated 1731, and speaking of some dandies of the period, says:—

The hair of one is tied behind,  
And plaited like a woman's kind.

Our sailors at the Battle of Trafalgar wore pigtails, but between that date and 1812 they were abolished. The witty Brothers Smith, in their "Rejected Addresses," say, in the parody of W. T. Fitzgerald:—

God bless the Guards, though worsted Gallia scoff,  
God bless their pigtails, though they're now cut off.

We have heard an old gentleman (who died only a few years ago) relate that he was present at Chatham when the Royal Proclamation abolishing hair powder was read aloud to the forces, and that great was the rejoicing thereat. By the way, Mr. Dadd's picture recalls a somewhat similar but more grisly incident, told to us by a surgeon. The army pensioners in the good old Sangrado days were bled periodically. They were ranged in a row, and each man held in one hand a pole to keep the arm stretched and facilitate the flow of blood, and in the other a basin to catch the blood from his neighbour's arm.

### "FROM POST TO FINISH"

A NEW STORY by Captain Hawley Smart, illustrated by John Charlton and Arthur Hopkins, is continued on page 257.

### THE MIDNIGHT SUN—PHOTOGRAPHED AT THE NORTH CAPE

A TRIP to the North Cape to see the midnight sun is now one of the common features of a European tour, and every summer the well-known Norwegian "tourist" steamers, *Nordstjernen* and *Sveer Sigurdsson*, and their sister ships are crowded with representatives of all nations, and of England and the United States in particular, making their northward pilgrimage. Numbers of travellers also go in the ordinary mail steamers; but these vessels stop so frequently, that the journey is much longer. Moreover, the noise of the cranes constantly loading or unloading, effectually murders sleep. Life on board a "midnight-sun" steamer is exceedingly pleasant; the cabins are excellent, the food good, and the officers only too pleased to render the traveller any information. Then the frequent trips ashore to picturesque spots, to Lapp encampments, and to the northernmost towns, are full of ever varying interest. Sea sickness need never be feared, save in one or two open places, as the course lies between the mainland and that great belt of islands which forms so complete a breakwater to the Norwegian coast. The scenery throughout is magnificent, and every one stays up to terribly late, or rather early, hours, so as to miss as little as possible. The excitement culminates, however, when the latitude is reached at which the midnight sun can be seen. This varies of course every day, and sad are the lamentations when the weather turns out misty and rainy. At the North Cape itself the sun can be seen at midnight from May 15th to August 1st. It was from this point that the photograph from which our illustration is engraved was taken by Mr. Jørgen Wickstrøm of Tromsø. The brilliancy of the midnight sun, as M. de Chaillu tells us in his interesting work on Norway, varies in intensity, like that of sunset and sunrise, according to the state of moisture of the atmosphere. One day it will be of a deep-red colour, tinging everything with roseate hues, and producing a drowsy effect. There are times when the change in the colour between the (so-called) sunset or sunrise might be compared to the variations of a charcoal fire, now burning with a fierce red glow, then fading away, and rekindling with greater brightness. Sometimes, again, the sky is pale and whitish even six or seven hours before midnight. As this hour approaches, the sun becomes less glaring, gradually changing into more brilliant shades as it dips towards the lowest point of its course. Its motion is very slow, and for quite a while it apparently follows the line of the horizon, during which there seems to be a pause as when the sun reaches noon. This is midnight. For a few minutes the glow of sunset mingles with that of sunrise, and one cannot tell which prevails; but soon the light becomes slowly and gradually more brilliant, announcing the birth of another day.

### UP THE HIMALAYAS

It is much easier now than formerly to get into a cool climate from the hot plains of Northern India. There is a railway to the



foot of the hills, and a "Tonga," with two good ponies, soon lands the traveller among the pine trees of "Olympus."

The old-fashioned mode of riding up has completely disappeared. Still, while the mornings were cool and the roads good, it was very enjoyable.

The monkeys usually frequent the steepest parts of the precipices, and when (as always happens) they are chased by your dogs, the shower of stones which comes rattling down is more exciting than pleasant for the traveller.

It is a universal complaint in India that large game is getting scarce. The supposed bear turned out to be a photographer.

The "Guddee" women dress very picturesquely, in a single voluminous blanket costume, with a hair rope twisted round their waists instead of a sash. They are cheerful, independent creatures, and as some, even to English tastes, are handsome, they attract considerable attention.

The *jinrickshas* (locally called keekshaws) being a recent importation, a stranger may possibly come to grief round a sharp corner. Two old friends, who otherwise might have had a pleasant *rencontre*, have thus met with mutual detriment.—Our engravings are from sketches by Mr. F. Field, of Dharmisala, Kangra Valley, India.

#### AMONG THE BRIGANDS IN SMYRNA

PROMINENT amongst the miscellaneous levies of troops which were raised by the Turks during their recent war with Russia were the Zeibecs. These were mainly volunteers from the mountain districts round Smyrna, and, while they proved excellent fighting material on the battlefield, they seemed to be awkward customers in the towns. When quartered in Pera they roved about the town in bands so as more easily to rob any unfortunate vendor of eatables, and entering the best *cafés* or restaurants they would order all sorts of things without the slightest intention of payment. So great was the terror they inspired that the public gardens and many *cafés* were closed. After the war these rascals returned to their mountain homes and took to brigandage, making repeated raids on the smaller towns, and capturing unwary pedestrians and travellers. For a long time past Smyrna and its adjacent villages with the summer residences of the wealthy European residents have been almost completely brigand-bound, and last spring the *Times* correspondent remarked that a walk for a few hundred yards beyond the streets was considered a piece of temerity which deserved the name of foolhardiness. Thus at one little place, Kuluk, thirty unsuspecting travellers, landing from the steamer, were quietly marched off to the mountains and held to ransom. The Government tried the experiment of enlisting the Zeibecs as police, but they proved far too unruly for so civilised an employment, and at Smyrna a sharp encounter took place between them and the regular *zaptiehs*, in which their chief, Yarbok Osman, was killed. Since that time the Turkish authorities have succeeded in keeping the Zeibecs somewhat in hand. Still the capture of an incautious tourist is not an unheard of event, and our sketches depict what such a one may expect should he fall into the clutches of these merry brigands of Smyrna. Like their co-professionals in Italy, they are light-hearted, and prone to while away the weary hours of their captives' imprisonment by song and dance. Their costumes also are of the gayest—a species of silk vest, open in front, with a gold-embroidered cloth jacket. They wear three different kinds of headdress, of which the most curious consists of a tremendous fez, stuffed out with cotton to keep its shape, and wound round with silken cord, from which hang long fringes of tassels. Their waists are encircled by voluminous silken sashes, which contain various leather pouches, and their arms, which mainly consist of sharp-pointed yataghans.



IN WHAT IS EVIDENTLY an official *communiqué*, further light is thrown on the reasons which led the Government to send Lord Wolseley to Egypt. The Nile having been chosen at home as the route of the Expedition for the relief of General Gordon, because it offers, unlike any other route, an unfailing supply of water, the English military authorities in Egypt did not, it seems, demur. They were, however, of opinion that steamers of considerable size and native craft of from ten to twenty tons weight should be employed. But for the employment of such craft high Nile is needed, and high Nile can be depended on only in August and September. Now the undertaking of any Expedition was uncertain, though the *communiqué* does not say so. Arrangements in view of a low Nile were therefore necessary, and these involved the use of much smaller boats and portages, of both of which Lord Wolseley, in the Red River Expedition, alone of our general officers, has had experience. Hence his appointment, and to the needful consideration at home of his scheme of operations, and the conflicting one of the military authorities in Egypt is due, the *communiqué* intimates, the delay in preparing the Expedition.

LORD WOLSELEY and LORD NORTHBROOK embarked together at Dover on Sunday, Lord Northbrook having on the same day had with Lord Granville at Walmer an interview, to be present at which Lord Lyons came from Paris. When departing Lord Wolseley, it is stated, said in conversation that probably he would reach Khartoum at Christmas. Lord Northbrook, it is reported, expects to be back in England by the middle of October.

AN INTERVAL OF FOUR-AND-A-HALF YEARS since his famous Midlothian campaign seems to have only strengthened Mr. Gladstone's hold on his Scottish supporters. The enthusiasm of 1880 has been almost exceeded by that of his reception in Edinburgh during the past week, though, it must be remembered, his three great speeches have been delivered to Scotch Liberals generally, and to those of the Scottish capital in particular, and not specially to his Midlothian constituents, to address whom was the professed object of his visit to Scotland. There are only about 3,000 electors in Midlothian, and to say nothing of the two previous gatherings, there were at least 10,000 persons—and these Edinburgh working men—present at the meeting which the Premier addressed on Tuesday.

AS REGARDS THE DISAGREEMENT between the House of Commons and the House of Peers, the great domestic question of the day, the Premier's earnest appeals to the majority in the Upper House to reconsider their decision, and the expression of his strong hope that they will retrace their steps, have produced a general impression that he is anxious to avert a collision which would intensify the movement against the existence of a Hereditary Chamber. He said enough, however, to show that he was prepared to find the Peers deaf to his appeals, though he dropped no hint from which his intentions in that event could be inferred. His reference to what happened in 1832 might be taken to signify that he thinks of threatening to advise Her Majesty to create peers enough to swamp the majority in the Upper House. On the other hand he also referred to an agitation against the existence of a House of Peers as an alternative scheme to coerce the majority should they reject the Franchise Bill in October. And his history of the proceedings of the House of Lords since the passing of the first Reform Bill seemed like a supply in advance of "prepared fuel" to feed the fire of such an agitation should it become inevitable. His protest at his farewell speech, that of Tuesday to the

working men of Edinburgh, against the right of the Peers to force a Dissolution of Parliament was doubtless rendered more emphatic by the peroration of Lord Lytton's address at Hatfield on Saturday, in which the ex-Governor-General of India recommended to the Conservatives the cry "Dissolve, dissolve, dissolve," in antithesis to what he called the Liberal one, "Agitate, agitate, agitate."

THIS POLISHED AND INCISIVE SPEECH of Lord Lytton to the numerous Conservative gathering at Lord Salisbury's Hertfordshire seat made it the most important of the Conservative demonstrations of the week, and the scene of its delivery suggested to him some graceful references both to the past and present of the House of Cecil. Lord Lytton, however, fell into a not uncommon error when he identified Hatfield with Queen Elizabeth's Lord Burleigh, and represented her as finding him, and sending for him "here at Hatfield," where ere long Lord Lytton fondly hopes Queen Victoria will send for his descendant. In point of fact, it was some years after the death of Lord Burleigh that a Cecil became the owner of Hatfield, which remained a Royal demesne until 1607, when James I. exchanged Hatfield for Theobalds, in Essex, which belonged to his favourite Minister, Robert Cecil, second son of the great Lord Burleigh and first Earl of Salisbury, from whom the present Marquis of Salisbury is descended. It was this Cecil who built the present Hatfield House on the site of the Royal residence which Henry VIII. took from the Bishops of Ely in Reformation times.

IN SPITE OF MR. GLADSTONE'S satirical reference to the "migrations" of the Conservative leaders, Sir Stafford Northcote is to pay a political visit to Edinburgh and Midlothian in the middle of this month, and will be followed to Scotland at the beginning of October by Lord Salisbury, who is to address the Conservatives of Glasgow and the West of Scotland.

SIR WILFRID LAWSON is the President of a newly-formed "People's League for the Abolition of the Hereditary Chamber." Among the Vice-Presidents are Professor Beesley and six Radical members of Parliament, including Mr. Labouchere and Mr. Thorold Rogers. Mr. Storey, M.P., is Honorary Treasurer.

THE POSTMASTER-GENERAL is not neglecting official business in his retirement, and has notified to the telephone companies his readiness to issue licenses in accordance with the concessions which he offered them in the discussion on the Post Office Telegraphs last month. His proposed arrangements are regarded as so promising for the companies that their shares have risen considerably.

TO-DAY, THE 6TH OF SEPTEMBER, is Hospital Saturday, and a better financial result than in any previous year is expected from the fresh efforts made to bring the claims of the fund before the wage-earning section of the metropolitan community. Most of the ladies who acted as collectors last year have again offered their assistance.

MANCHESTER HAS BEEN AGITATED by a surmise that its Corporation intend to open an hotel, already provisionally licensed, and built on a site belonging to the city. It has proved to be a mistaken surmise, but it elicited strenuous opposition to the supposed scheme, and produced a singular but not unnatural coalition between, on the one hand, the friends of total abstinence, who object to the opening of another place for the sale of liquor, especially under Municipal auspices; and on the other the licensed victuallers, who protested against the Corporation becoming their competitors with capital derived from the rates to which they themselves largely contribute. Some time ago Mr. Bright suggested that Municipalities should own the public-houses of their districts, and apply the profits to lowering the rates, or to local improvements. The ferment and the coalition produced in Manchester by the mere supposition that the Corporation thought of owning a solitary hotel do not augur well for the success of Mr. Bright's larger scheme.

WHILE THERE IS OVER-PRESSURE in some Board Schools, there seems under-pressure in others. At the Mitcham Petty Sessions a boy of twelve, who was about to be examined as a witness, having admitted that he could not read, though he knew his letters, a certificate was produced showing that he had passed the Third Standard. The clerk of the Local School Board, who happened to be in Court, stated that the certificate had been given by one of Her Majesty's Inspectors of Schools after examining the boy.

AT THE LAST MEETING OF THE COMMISSIONERS OF QUEENSTOWN an alleged new failure of "justice to Ireland" was dilated on. It is that whereas several firms in England and Scotland had received contracts for the building of boats intended for the Nile Expedition, Irish shipbuilders had been completely and guiltily ignored. Remonstrances on the subject were to be addressed to Lord Northbrook.

MINERS are one of the very few classes of the community who, sometimes employing dynamite in their daily avocations, can easily obtain possession of quantities of it. Those of the mining district of Cleator Moor, who are Irish and Roman Catholic, played a principal part in the attack on the Orange procession in the neighbourhood, recorded in our columns some time ago, and several of them were in consequence dismissed from their employment. It is supposed that revenge for this proceeding prompted the dynamite outrage perpetrated on the house of Mr. Moffat, manager for a mine proprietor in the district, who had so discharged some men, and who lives in an isolated house surrounded by fields. A quantity of dynamite placed on the window-sill of the kitchen was exploded by a fuse, completely wrecking the lower part of the house. Fortunately no injury was done to Mr. Moffat and his family, who slept in an upper part of the house, and who would in all probability have been killed if their bedrooms had been on the lower story.

LORD AMPHILL was buried on Wednesday at Chenies, the Buckinghamshire hamlet in the parish church of which is the ancestral burying-place of the Russells, and which belonged to them before the Reformation enriched them by their acquisition of Woburn and other abbey lands. The widowed Lady Amphill, with five of her children, were present during the service. Amongst the mourners were the Duke and Duchess of Bedford and other members of the present family. The coffin was covered with wreaths sent by Her Majesty, the Emperor of Germany, and other royal personages.

OUR OBITUARY records the death of the Dowager Marchioness of Londonderry, in her seventy-second year; of the Dowager-Countess of Seafield, aged sixty-six; of the Dowager Lady Buxton, mother of Sir R. J. Buxton, the present Baronet, M.P. for South Norfolk, in her eighty-first year; of Mr. M. E. Ferrers, of Baddesley Clinton, Warwickshire, head of the ancient Roman Catholic family of Ferrers, and senior co-heir to the Baronies of Le Ferrers, Chartley, and Compton, at the age of seventy-one; of Sir R. R. Torrens, who represented Cambridge in the Liberal interest from 1868 to 1874, after having been Treasurer and Chief Secretary of South Australia, and who was the author of the Torrens Act to facilitate the cheap registration of titles to land, a measure adopted by the Australian Colonies, and frequently recommended for adoption in this country; of the Rev. T. T. Shipman, Rector of Lydiard Trevor, Wiltshire, Honorary Canon of Carlisle, and formerly Secretary to the Diocesan Extension Society, at the age of fifty-three; of Dr. James Collis Browne, the inventor of chlorodyne, and also known by his experiments in the construction of yachts on a principle of his own, in his sixty-sixth year; of Mr. Joseph Livesey, of Preston, with the charitable institutions and local interests of which town he was long identified, at the advanced age of ninety. He is described as the founder of the total abstinence movement, through having, on the 1st September, 1832, drawn up and with some others signed the first teetotal pledge. For half a century he was an ardent champion of the temperance cause.



FOUR OF THE BLENHEIM PICTURES have been sold for 140,000/., one of the number being the famous Raphael, which has been bought by the Government for 70,000/.

ROYAL INSTITUTE OF PAINTERS IN WATER-COLOURS.—Her Majesty has conferred the further distinction of a diploma upon the members of the Royal Institute of Painters in Water-Colours.

THE MAGNIFICENT ICE PINNACLES which are one of the great charms of the Furka Pass are being blown up with dynamite by some enterprising spirits, who transport the detached pieces to Bale, there to be stowed in immense wells for cooling drinks in summer.

ANOTHER AMERICAN ARCTIC EXPEDITION, it is said, will attempt to reach the Pole next autumn *via* Franz Josef Land. It will be commanded by Mr. Melville, chief engineer of the *Jeannette* expedition. It is also stated that Mr. Cyrus Field and the New York Yacht Club will each furnish half of the necessary funds.

A THOUSAND MILES IN A PAPER BOAT have just been accomplished by a Frenchman, who last week returned to Paris from a trip to the Gulf of Lyons in a little paper rowing boat, the *Qui Vive*. He travelled by way of the Seine, various canals, and the Rhone, and his object was to prove the suitability of the material for constructing light craft.

A HANDSOME INCOME IS MADE BY A FRENCHMAN AT BERLIN, who has introduced the Parisian system of window-cleaning by contract. He charges 2s. a month, and has 6,000 customers in the German capital alone, where he employs forty men. He has now branch establishments in Homburg, Frankfurt-on-Main, and Breslau, and is thinking of coming to London.

THE POPE is said to have commissioned the painter Leubach to paint Prince Bismarck's portrait, and the artist has accordingly been to Varzin to take the necessary sketches. The French papers are twitting the German Chancellor with having seen the advisability of making friends with the Vatican, and exclaim, "If the Man of Iron has not gone to Canossa, at least he has sent his portrait."

THE HARD TIMES IN CEYLON are having a marked effect upon marriages in that island, which of late have been on a very limited scale. Not a single wedding was reported from the North Central Province, or from the Vavuniyavilankulam district of the Northern Province. There were only four marriages among Europeans, and twenty-seven amongst Burghers, during the first three months of this year.

A FORTHCOMING BABY SHOW is exciting much interest in Paris just now. There are already 1,800 entries, and the exhibits are to be divided into four classes, viz., from a year to eighteen months, from eighteen months to two years, from two years to thirty months, and from thirty months to three years. The jury will consist of artists and of medical men, as not only the beauty but the sanitary condition of the infant will be considered.

WHILE ENGLAND IS DISCUSSING THE ABOLITION OF THE HOUSE OF LORDS, Japan is rehabilitating her nobility, and admitting to its ranks the most distinguished civil and military officials who took part in the work of the Restoration. By an Imperial decree of July 7th the old titles of the nobles are abolished, and replaced by the five new titles of Prince (Ko), Marquis (Ko), Count (Haku), Viscount (Shi), and Baron (Dan). The total number of nobles is 500.

ARABI PASHA HAS BEEN INTERVIEWED AGAIN, this time by an enterprising Japanese, Mr. Nijima, who writes to a Japan paper that he personally condoled with Arabi on his exile. The interesting captive, we are told, expressed his most hearty thanks, and said that, since having been exiled to Ceylon, no one had ever offered him any consolation, and that he did not correspond with any of his countrymen. He was, therefore, all the more surprised to hear words of compassion from a citizen of far-distant Japan. He thereupon talked on several subjects connected with Japan, and especially asked his visitor the numerical strength of the standing army. Mr. Nijima replied that the regular troops now numbered only 100,000 men, but that the Government was fully aware of this being too small, and that active steps were being taken to enlarge both the army and navy. "Upon this," states the interviewer, "Arabi Pasha clasped his hands in delight, while his countenance plainly showed how much he envied Japan."

A CURIOUS NATIVE VIEW OF FEMININE GYMNASTICS is given by the *Dacca East* with reference to a recent engraving in this journal. The writer remarks that "English women are of course ahead of Hindoo women in every department of industry and art; but we are not prepared to be entertained by *The Graphic* with an illustration in its June number of 'A Gymnastic Display of Ladies at Liverpool.' It is an exhibition of flying petticoats, some swinging high overhead from rings, and others low down over cross-bars and wheels; while a treadmill operation is performed by a number of ladies on tricycles. We are no doubt expected to regard these fair performers as 'ladies of the period'; but we cannot restrain our apprehension that if this be the growing ambition of the modern English lady, to rival the acrobat and circus performer, she will soon be figuring in the prize ring to win her belt in the pugilistic art. *O tempora! O mores!* what are English women coming to? Our Hindoo girls may rest content that they have advanced to the furthest stretch of their natural and moral tether in getting out of their seclusion for intellectual improvement; but we hope the day will never come when they shall step out of their heaven-ordained womanly sphere to play the acrobat or pugilist!"

LONDON MORTALITY further slightly decreased last week, and 1,542 deaths were registered against 1,579, a decline of 37, but being 88 above the average, and at the rate of 20·0 per 1,000. There were 209 deaths from diarrhoea and dysentery (a rise of 2, and 47 above the average, 160 being infants under one year of age, and 35 of children between one and five years), 17 from choleraic diarrhoea and cholera (a rise of 1, and 10 above the average, and included 10 of children under five years of age), one of these deaths was certified as "Asiatic cholera, six hours;" but on investigation by one of the inspectors of the Local Government Board, a return was made to the effect that the case was one of neglected simple cholera of thirty hours' duration, 12 from small-pox (a fall of 9, exceeding the average by 3), 22 from measles (a decline of 6, and 5 below the average), 24 from scarlet fever (a decrease of 8), 16 from diphtheria (a fall of 1), 22 from whooping-cough (a decline of 14), 2 from typhus fever, 22 from enteric fever (a rise of 5, and 10 above the average), and 3 from ill-defined forms of fever. Deaths referred to diseases of the respiratory organs numbered 181 (an increase of 24, and 12 above the average). Different forms of violence caused 51 deaths, 45 were the result of negligence or accident, among which were 22 from fractures and contusions, 4 from burns and scalds, 7 from drowning, and 8 of infants under one year of age from suffocation. There were 2,460 births registered against 2,660 during the previous week, being 145 below the average. The mean temperature of the air was 59·1 deg., and 1·7 deg. below the average. The mean on Sunday was 71·7 deg., while on Tuesday it fell to 53·8 deg. Rain fell on four days of the week to the aggregate amount of 0·52 of an inch. The duration of registered bright sunshine was 24·1 hours.





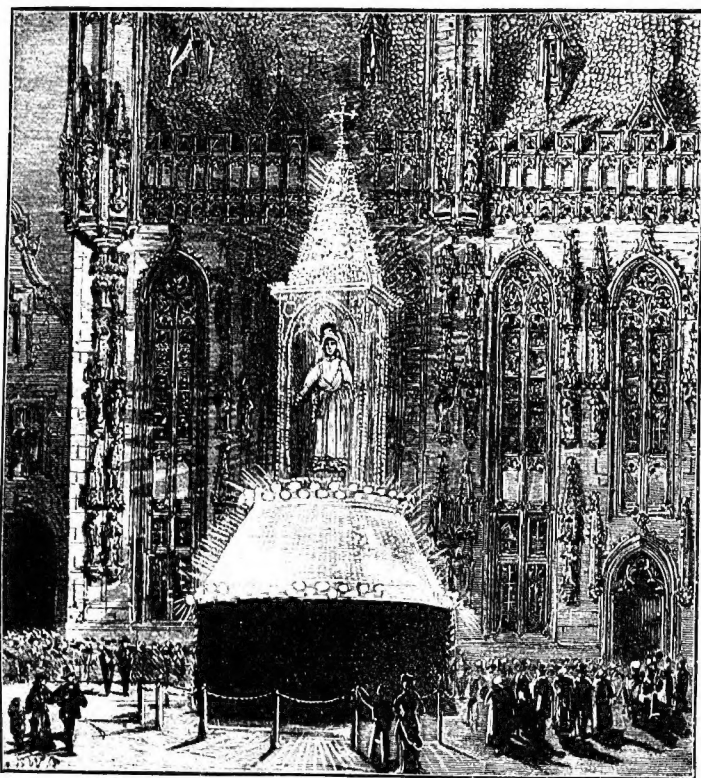
PORTRAIT OF CHARLES THE GOOD  
FOUND WITH THE RELICS



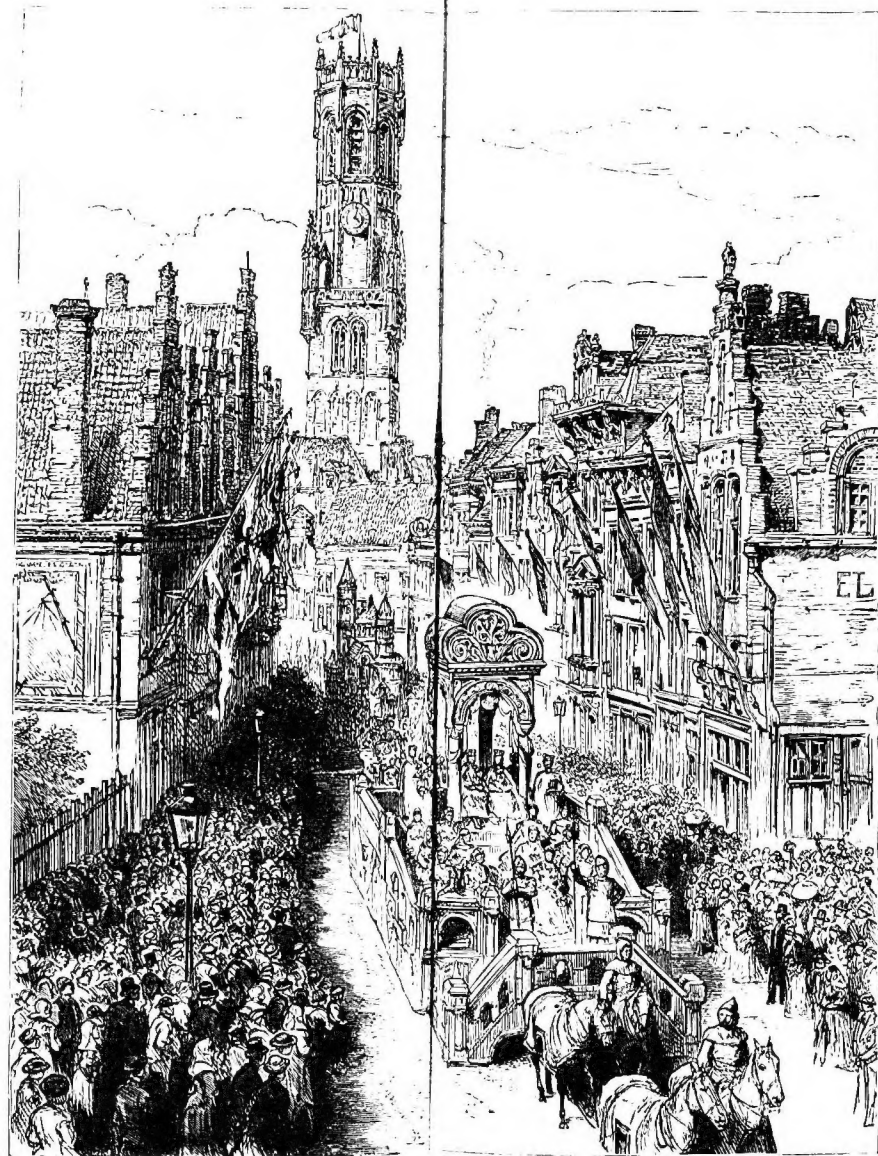
SOME GROUPS FROM THE PROCESSION



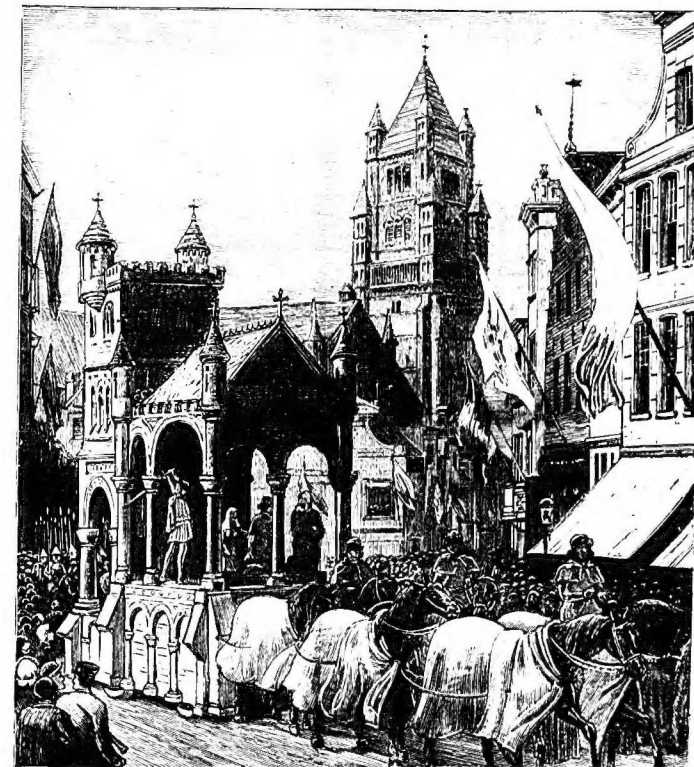
PROCESSION OF BISHOPS WITH THE RELIQUARY



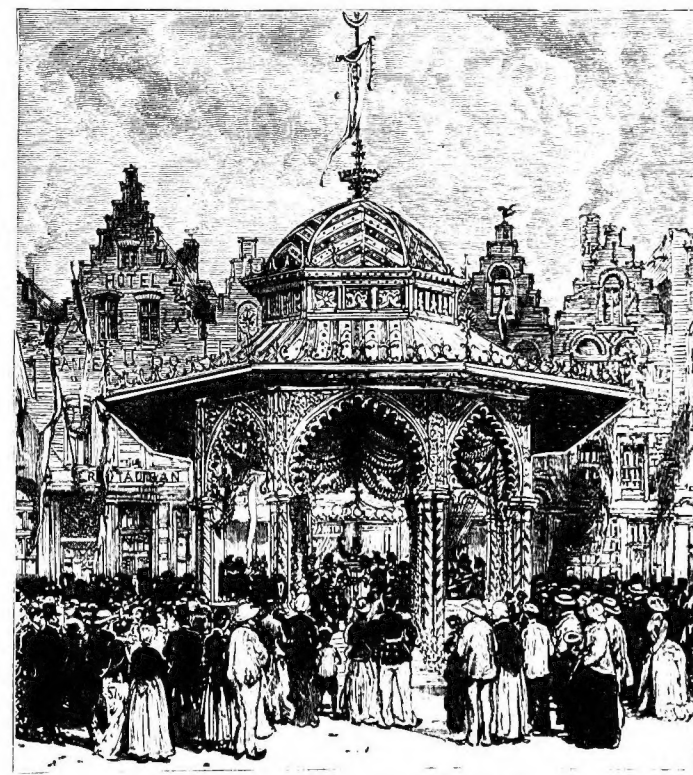
ILLUMINATED STATUE MARKING THE SITE OF THE MARTYRDOM OF CHARLES THE GOOD



THE PROCESSION PASSING THROUGH THE RUE DES PIERRES



CAR REPRESENTING THE MARTYRDOM OF CHARLES THE GOOD



THE BAND KIOSQUE IN THE GRAND PLACE

HISTORICAL AND RELIGIOUS PAGEANT AT BRUGES, BELGIUM, IN COMMEMORATION OF THE BLESSED CHARLES THE GOOD, THIRTEENTH  
COUNT OF FLANDERS





**FRANCE AND CHINA.**—Admiral Courbet duly fulfilled his promise of silencing the Kinpa Forts last week, and, rejoining the heavier ironclads at the mouth of the Min, sailed with his fleet in the direction of Hainan. What further action the Admiral intends to take is not stated, any more than it is known how far, if China does not declare war, the reprisals for the Langson affair are to extend. At present China has taken no official notice of the Foochow bombardment, save that all Frenchmen have been expelled from Canton, and that in Peking placards have been posted in the streets proclaiming war with France, and enjoining the people, under severe penalties, to abstain from molesting other foreigners. No disturbances are reported from any point, though a telegram from Foochow states that order there is only maintained by the presence of the forces landed from the British and American squadrons. Of course there are plenty of rumours—more or less authentic—foremost amongst which is the report that Li-Hung-Chang has been disgraced and relieved of his functions. While, however, there is an absence of excitement, there are grave symptoms of a deep-rooted anger, and a determination not to yield to French pretensions. In view of the continuation of hostilities, the Chinese Merchant Trading Fleet, consisting of twenty-six steamers, has been sold to an American firm.

In FRANCE Admiral Courbet's success has been highly praised in the official journals, and the popular Press has not been behindhand in eulogising the heroism of the gallant sailor who "has written a page of History with cannon balls." At the same time no little anxiety is felt with regard to what is to happen next. Nor has this been lessened by the publication of the official despatches on the Bac-Le affair, by which it is clear that Colonel Dugenne acted with great imprudence in advancing upon Langson in the face of a notification from the Chinese Commander that he was not prepared to surrender the town, and of distinct orders from General Millot that he was to occupy the town "pacifically." The upshot of this is that General Millot has resigned under plea of indisposition, and that Colonel Dugenne has been severely censured in the *Journal Officiel* for "serious imprudence in rushing headlong into the trap laid for him, and above all, in not, before beginning the engagement, apprising the General-in-Chief with whom he was in communication by heliograph." The general feeling of uneasiness culminated on Tuesday in a letter addressed to M. Grévy by the Extreme Left, urging the President to convoke the Chambers. It is argued that "the Constitution which requires the Vote of Parliament for the declaration of war manifestly requires it for the undertaking of the war." M. Ferry, however, is by no means inclined just now to incur all the worry and dangerous turmoil of an extra session.

The prevailing ill-humour has not been lessened by the publication of General Manteuffel's despatch with regard to military service in Alsace-Lorraine. For the future young men cannot claim exemption from the German army on the plea of foreign nationality. At seventeen they must declare themselves German or leave the country—being only permitted to visit their friends for three weeks in the year. This severe step has been taken owing to the fact that the Alsations, after thirteen years, still retain their affection for France, and send their children to serve in the French army. In the annexed provinces there are no less than 14,900 "foreigners," who, in the event of any complication, would prove a very dangerous element on the French frontier. This, however, coming upon the recent declaration of a forthcoming "intimate union" between France and Germany has greatly shocked French susceptibilities, and all the rancour against England is being forgotten in angry tirades against Germany and Bismarck, who are now accused of encouraging the ill-feeling between England and France for their own selfish colonial purposes. The Midlothian speeches of Mr. Gladstone have been read with much interest, but considerable disappointment has been expressed, as the Radicals had expected a sweeping denunciation of the House of Lords. M. Lemoine in the *Débats* contrasts the moderate now adopted with the burning passion displayed in 1879, and terms his language that of a "statesman feeling his responsibilities."

The cholera epidemic, while gradually fading away in FRANCE, is greatly on the increase in ITALY, and has appeared in SPAIN. At Marseilles and Toulon there were only three and four deaths respectively on Wednesday, while the spread of the disease northwards seems entirely to have ceased. In Italy, however, the epidemic is assuming serious proportions, and is creating a general panic. In Naples, as in several other towns, there have been disturbances, the populace accusing the doctors of purposely introducing and spreading cholera, while the transport of patients to the cholera hospitals is strenuously opposed. In some districts railway trains have been fired upon, and in Upper, Middle, and Lower Italy many cities have closed their gates against every one. Others will admit no one without a certificate and twenty days' quarantine in an uninfected place. The Roman papers roundly denounce the extraordinary cowardice of their countrymen. On Tuesday there were 120 cases in Naples, of whom 63 died, while at Spezia the disease continues rampant, as also in the provinces of Bergamo and Cuneo. It is thought likely that the King will go to Naples to visit the hospitals. In Spain an outbreak of cholera at Alicante has caused the most unmitigated alarm. The most stringent precautions are being adopted to prevent the spread, and despite the ill success of similar preventive measures in Italy, military cordons are being established, and trains coming to the capital from infected districts are stopped and fumigated. The King has abandoned his provincial tour, and has returned to Madrid. The statement that cholera existed in SWITZERLAND, and that several cases had occurred in Geneva, is now authoritatively denied.

In GERMANY the Emperor was thrown from his horse last week, but marvellously to say sustained no injury, and was able to be present at the grand review of the Guards on Tuesday—the anniversary of the Battle of Sedan. The day was kept with the usual rejoicings throughout Germany, and every town had its bout of cannonading, banquetting, and drum-beating. Politically speaking there is little news this week, the chief item of interest being the approaching meeting of the three Emperors at Warsaw, thought it is by no means settled even yet that the German Emperor will be present. The interview between the Czar and the Austrian Emperor, however, will probably take place between the 14th and 16th inst. That the German Emperor is likely to go to Warsaw is deduced from the fact that Prince Bismarck is coming to Berlin from his holiday sojourn at Varzin. The colonisation fever is still raging, and it is thought that the general colonial question will be raised at the Varzin interview. The report raised in Paris that Germany and Austria intend to summon another conference on the Egyptian question is denied. Perhaps the wish was father to the thought. Mr. Gladstone's allusions to Germany in his recent speech have been received with considerable irony, and especially his assurances of unity towards Germany and her colonisation policy.

In EGYPT the preparations for the Nile expedition continue apace, and troops and stores are gradually being collected at

Wady Halfa, where seven steamers have already been able to ascend the Cataract. General Wood is at Semneh, a little to the south of Wady Halfa, and Major Kitchener is still at Dongola, where he is on the best of terms with the Mudir, and continues to receive news from General Gordon. There is a seemingly trustworthy report that Gordon fought a successful engagement in August, in which the enemy lost 1,800 men, and, according to official statements, he anticipates no difficulty in holding out until November. At Berber the rebels are stated to be practising great cruelties upon the unfortunate natives, and to be apprehensive of an attack from General Gordon. They do not seem to have heard of the British expedition. Major Kitchener, however, reports that the road from Dongola to Berber is open, and presents no difficulty for the march of a flying column of British troops. With regard to the actual strength of the British force, nothing will be definitively settled until Lord Wolseley's arrival; but the transport and all preparatory arrangements are being pushed forward with the utmost vigour. Four hundred of the Nile boats are looked for at Alexandria at the latter end of September, while the Canadian boatmen and the Kroomen from the West Coast of Africa are expected during the first week in October, so that all should be ready for the start from Wady Halfa on November 1st. The desultory fighting round Suakim continues, but on Sunday night the rebels had a somewhat unpleasant surprise, as a mine which had been laid by our men exploded, and killed eleven of the assailants.

King Charles of ROUMANIA has been visiting King Milan of SERBIA at Belgrade, where King Charles was right regally welcomed with the usual round of reviews and festivities. At the official banquet King Milan made a long speech, recounting the trials which Serbia and Roumania endured under Mussulman tyranny. He congratulated both peoples on their present happy condition, and trusted that their common history and sympathies would ensure an enduring friendship. On Monday King Milan and his Queen, after officially opening the Austrian-Servian Railway, left for Vienna and Wiesbaden, but met with a series of untoward accidents. There was a rumour that a plot had been laid to assassinate him on his passage through Hungary, and accordingly on reaching Pesth they found the railway-station closed to the public, and strongly occupied by the police. The journey had been delayed by a hot axle, and the usual Vienna express had started. While a special train was being prepared news came that the express had run off the line, which was blocked. It was at first thought that the train had been purposely wrecked, but this has since been denied. The King eventually reached Vienna in safety by another line, but has thought it wise to abandon his intended visit to Wiesbaden.

In RUSSIA the Czar's visit to Warsaw is exciting considerable attention. The most careful precautions are being taken for his safety, excavations being made for mines, and stringent regulations being imposed upon the hotel and restaurant keepers as to the reception of guests. Domiciliary searches are now made nightly, and every courtyard is being ransacked for explosives. Numerous arrests have been made, and it is said that a subterranean passage leading beneath the citadel has been discovered. Meanwhile General Gourko has ordered the inhabitants to testify their loyalty by decorating their houses with flags, hangings, and flowers, to place busts and portraits of the Czar in their balconies and in their windows, and in the evening to illuminate their houses outside with gas and torches, and to burn wax candles inside their windows. The Czar was expected on Thursday or Friday.

In INDIA it has been decided to double the escort which is to accompany the Afghan Boundary Commission, and it will now consist of 300 of the 11th Bengal Lancers and 200 of the 20th Punjabees. The escort will be commanded by Colonel Prinsep, and the arrangements for the departure of the Commission are being rapidly pushed forward. Colonel Ridgeway is at Quetta, whence the start is to be made on the 10th inst. Kwaja Ali, on the Helmund, is expected to be reached on the 29th inst., Herat on October 19, and Sarakhs on November 1. Another letter from the Ameer has been received, reiterating his assurances of co-operation and sympathy. There is little further Indian news. The state of the crops through the drought is causing grave anxiety in Mysore and various districts of the Madras Presidency. The question of the employment of old native troops is exciting much attention just now, and a body of Commissioners is being formed in Bombay on the model of the well-known London corps in London.

In the UNITED STATES the labour question is once more causing serious disturbances. In Ohio the miners are out on strike, and, owing to the masters making an effort to replace them by Hungarians and Italians, there was a riot in the Hocking Valley on Sunday. The mines were attacked, and a desperate encounter took place, the Sheriff finally sending to the Governor for troops. On Monday there was a demonstration of labour and trades unions at New York, the parade numbering 20,000 men. The result of the present agitation amongst the working men is that they are no longer enamoured of Protectionism. If, they say, the present depressed condition of trade exists under Protectionist laws, why, let us try Free Trade for a change. Thus the working men's votes will in a great measure be likely to be cast for Mr. Cleveland, who at the present moment certainly runs a good chance of success. The recent extraordinary act of the Pittsburg police in hauling down the Austrian flag from the Consulate on the Emperor's birthday, on the ground that the display of any flag whatever violated the Municipal laws, has naturally been the subject of diplomatic correspondence. The Pittsburg authorities have been severely rebuked, and ordered to apologise to the Consul.

Of MISCELLANEOUS ITEMS, we hear from SWITZERLAND that the International Red Cross Conference met at Geneva on Monday, under the presidency of M. Moynier. The German Empress has offered a prize of 5,000 francs to be disposed of in any competition decided upon by the Conference "for the purpose of promoting the welfare of the sick and wounded."—In AUSTRIA there is unusual activity in naval circles, new vessels being laid down, and squadrons of observation being despatched to the four quarters of the globe. —In CANADA the members of the British Association have been most cordially entertained during their stay. Serious work, however, has not been neglected, and numerous papers of the highest interest have been read in the various sections. On Tuesday Lieut. Greely read a very interesting paper on his explorations in Northern Greenland, stating that he and his companions had discovered an open Polar country. He had travelled 150 miles without touching snow, and the district abounded in vegetation, valleys being luxuriant, and capable of affording plenty of fodder for musk cattle. He also stated that when the tide was flowing down from the North Pole the water was warmer than when the tide was flowing in the opposite direction.—The news from SOUTH AFRICA is no better. It is rumoured that Colonel Clarke has been murdered by the Basutos. In consequence of a fresh invasion of his territory by a Boer-Usutu force, Usibepu, with a large number of followers, has retired to Umgitya's territory bordering on the Reserve.—In PERU there has been further fighting between General Iglesias and General Cáceres; and, although the latter has been severely defeated, he will probably endeavour to reorganise his army.—From NEW SOUTH WALES come terrible accounts of the recent drought. The losses of sheep are estimated at from eight to ten millions, and there will consequently be a great falling-off in the coming clip.—In NEW ZEALAND the Ministry has resigned owing to a vote of want of confidence, and a new Cabinet has been formed, with the Hon. H. A. Atkinson as Premier.



THE Queen and Princess Beatrice are now in Scotland, where they arrived on Tuesday with the Crown Princess of Germany. On Sunday Her Majesty, Princess Beatrice, and the Princesses Victoria, Sophie, and Margaret of Prussia attended Divine Service at Osborne; the Rev. Canon Prothero, M.A., officiated. In the evening Prince and Princess Louis of Battenberg dined with the Queen. On Monday evening Her Majesty, with Princess Beatrice, left the Isle of Wight, crossed to Portsmouth in the *Alberta*, and travelled by special train to Ballater, being joined en route by the Crown Princess of Germany and Princess Victoria of Prussia. At Ballater the Queen was met by the Prince and Princess of Wales, with their sons and daughters, who had driven from Aberfeldie for that purpose. Thence the journey to Balmoral was made by road.

The Prince and Princess of Wales visited Aberdeen last week, and presented new colours to the 3rd Battalion Gordon Highlanders, subsequently returning to Aberfeldie. The Prince and his sons have had good sport both in hunting and fishing, having killed five stags and made some big hauls of trout on Lochmuick. Prince George also went to Ballochbuie Forest and shot two stags. On Saturday the Prince, with his sons, went to a grouse drive with Mr. Mackenzie, of Glenmuick, and on Sunday, together with the Princess and the remainder of their family, attended service at Crathie Parish Church; the Rev. A. Campbell officiated.

The Duke of Edinburgh and his son Prince Alfred were the guests of Lord Spencer in Dublin on Saturday. On Sunday the Channel Squadron, under the Duke's command, left Kingstown for Queenstown, the Duke and his son proceeding on Monday to Castlemartyr, the residence of the Earl of Shannon. The Duke will open the large steam basin at Chatham, which he will visit with the Duchess, on Oct. 8, to launch the new armour-clad ship *Rodney*.

On Saturday the Crown Princess of Germany came up to London, and stayed at Buckingham Palace. Next day the Princess went to Windsor, and after lunching at the Norman Tower visited the Royal vault beneath the Albert Chapel, the Castle Library, the State apartments, and the Royal gardens at Frogmore, subsequently returning to London.—Princesses Sophie and Margaret of Prussia will remain for a short time at Osborne. The Crown Princess will return to Germany on the 13th inst. to witness the military manoeuvres at Dusseldorf.—Princess William of Prussia, who is suffering from scarlet-fever, is progressing favourably. The infant Prince was christened on Sunday at Potsdam, receiving the name of Charles, after the late brother of the Emperor. The sponsors were the Emperor and Empress, the Crown Prince and Princess, King Louis of Bavaria, the Austrian Crown Prince, and the Duke of Connaught.—The Crown Princess of Sweden arrived at Eastbourne last week.—Duke Joseph of Saxe-Coburg has met with a serious accident while climbing a steep rocky slope of the Trisselwand, near Aussee, having fallen from a height of some forty feet, and sustaining no less than six severe contusions, besides fracturing his skull. He is, however, in a fair way of recovery.



THE CHURCH CONGRESS meet at Carlisle on the last day of the present month, and its programme, just issued, presents several novelties. Among them are the promised discussions on "England's Religious Duties towards Egypt," "The Duty of the Christian Teacher with Regard to National Politics," and "The Dwellings of the Poor in Town and Country." The Evangelical section of Churchmen is to be more strongly represented than usual, and there will be a fair sprinkling of Broad Churchmen.

A CONTRIBUTION, most appropriate in its origin, has been made to the funds of the Wyclif Society by the Archbishop of York, who has presented to it 100*l.* of the profits arising from the sale of the Speaker's "Commentary on the Bible," of the trustees of which work his Grace is one.

THE BISHOP OF PETERBOROUGH has written a rather pungent letter in reply to the assertion of Mr. Alfred Illingworth, the Liberationist M.P. for Bradford, that the Prelates who absented themselves from the division on the Franchise Bill were influenced by motives of self-interest and self-preservation. As regards himself, the command of his physician was the sole reason for his absence; and, as regards the absent Bishops in general, Mr. Illingworth's statement is, Dr. Magee avers, a "pure and unqualified invention."

PRESIDING AT THE OPENING of the Annual Congress of the British Archaeological Association at Tenby, the Bishop of St. David's delivered an instructive and interesting address on the antiquities of the district, especially on its ecclesiastical remains. Of the Cathedral Church of St. David's he said that, while in point of actual dimensions it takes a low rank among the Minsters of the country, he knew of nothing in the world so impressive in itself and in its surroundings. The episcopal palace of St. David's he pronounced to be "quite one of the best pieces of mediæval domestic architecture in the Kingdom."

DURING A VISIT TO SCOTLAND the present Dean of Westminster has been following the example of his predecessor, the late Dean Stanley, who frequently preached in the churches of the Scottish Establishment. Commenting on Dean Bradley's recent appearance in the pulpit of the parish church of Chirnside, a local paper speaks of the occasion as "the first time an Episcopal minister has been permitted to officiate in a Berwickshire parish church since the grand overthrow of Episcopacy in Scotland took place two centuries ago."

THE CONVERSION OF DISUSED BURIAL GROUNDS into places of recreation for the living goes on satisfactorily, thanks partly to the exertions of Lord Brabazon, who has been pointing out through the Press that the operation will be indirectly stimulated by the Act passed last Session to prohibit the erection of buildings in closed graveyards. The latest project of the kind is for the conversion of Islington Old Churchyard, which occupies an acre and a-half of ground, and contains some fine old trees, and in which there have been no interments for half-a-century. It is to be laid out suitably for its new use at a cost of 1,100*l.*, one half of which will be contributed by the Metropolitan Board of Works, and the other half by the Islington Vestry.

AN APPEAL is being made for funds for preserving the well-known Saxon Tower of Earl's Barton Church, North Hants. It has been placed under the care of Mr. Pearson, R.A.

CARDINAL MANNING has strenuously exerted himself for many years to extend temperance principles and practice both generally and among the members of his own communion. This week he has started on a total abstinence campaign in Cheshire and the



manufacturing districts of Lancashire and Yorkshire, which it is needless to say contain a large Irish Roman Catholic population.

MR. SPURGEON'S ILLNESS CONTINUES, and his place at the Tabernacle is in the meantime filled by his son, the Rev. Thomas Spurgeon, of Auckland, New Zealand.

THE WESLEYAN METHODISTS OF JERSEY have been celebrating the first centenary of the introduction of the then new doctrine into the Channel Islands, this being the first in which it was preached.



NOWADAYS the world is too busy and restless to indulge in a prolonged season of deadness and dullness such as used to refresh the souls of jaded Londoners during the autumnal months. Except for barristers, and for Oxford and Cambridge undergraduates and tutors, there is no such thing as long vacation. Directly the doors of St. Stephen's are closed, M.P.'s go about stumping the country; and even if actors and actresses (to come to the subject with which we are specially concerned in this article) snatch a brief holiday, other adventurous spirits at once step in, and occupy the boards which they have temporarily deserted.

And now the so-called dead season, brief as it is, is practically over, there is no likelihood this year of another spell of hot weather such as makes indoor entertainments a martyrdom, and one theatre after another is re-opening its doors.

*The World*, as we announced last week, will be revived at DRURY LANE on the 11th inst. Mr. Augustus Harris, who enters on his new lease of this house, will reappear in his original character of the hero.

The COMEDY, which reopens this (Saturday) evening, also starts with a revival, namely, *Rip Van Winkle*, in which the characters of Miss Florence St. John and Miss Violet Cameron will be taken by Millie Berthe Latour and Miss Lizzie Coote. Mr. F. Leslie will once more appear as Rip.

The LYCEUM re-opens this (Saturday) evening with Miss Mary Anderson in Mr. W. S. Gilbert's two pieces, *Pygmalion and Galatea* and *Comedy and Tragedy*. Several changes have been made in the cast of the characters.

The performances of *The Ironmaster* will be resumed at the St. James's on Monday, the 29th inst.

The new comic opera *Polly*, written by James Mortimer, music by Edward Solomon, will shortly be produced at the NOVELTY, under the direction of Miss Nelly Harris.

A full audience assembled to witness the revival of *Claudian* at the PRINCESS's on Saturday evening last. The general opinion appeared to be that—quite apart from the careful stage-grouping, the archaeological accuracy, the beautiful scenery, and last, but not least, the wonderful mechanical effects of the earthquake—apart, we say, from all these accessories, that *Claudian* is a thoroughly well-written and interesting piece. Mr. Wilson Barrett, Mr. George Barrett, Mr. Willard, Miss Eastlake, in short all the performers, played with considerable spirit. *Chatterton* followed, so that Mr. Wilson Barrett had a pretty tiring night's work. Great interest is felt in the forthcoming revival of *Hamlet* at this theatre. The part of the Prince of Denmark has often been played by Mr. Wilson Barrett in his provincial days. Miss Eastlake will be the Ophelia, and Mr. Clifford Cooper will be quite at home as Polonius. A pleasant innovation has been introduced at this theatre in the matter of tickets. They are now just like railway tickets; and, as a number is printed on each, a seat cannot inadvertently be sold twice over, an accident which always produces annoyance, and sometimes quarrels.

Mr. H. A. Jones's new five-act play at the VAUDEVILLE deals with modern English middle-class life in a country town. The cast is a powerful one, including Mr. Henry Neville and the two Thornes. The piece is promised about the end of this month.

A new comedietta, entitled *Written in Sand*, now forms the "curtain-raiser" which precedes Mr. Derrick's farcical comedy, *Twins*, at the OLYMPIC. It is written by Mr. F. W. Broughton; and though the plot is concerned with nothing more startling than a simple little love story, the dialogue is decidedly bright and clever.

Mr. Harry Paulton's new burlesque, *The Babes*, will be produced by Messrs. Willie Edouin and Lionel Brough at TOOLE's, on Tuesday, the 9th inst.

At the HAYMARKET Mr. Brookfield has produced *Bachelors*, a three-act comedy, adapted from the German by Messrs. Robert Buchanan and Hermann Vezin. It is farcical in plot, but full of character, and smart, if not witty, in dialogue. Mr. Brookfield gives an admirable study of a timid elderly professor of music, who has managed to get himself thrice engaged to be married; and he is cleverly seconded by Mr. Stewart Dawson as a retired Q.C. and professed woman-hater, who, however, is conquered by a fascinating widow, piquantly played by Miss Kate Munroe. Miss Julia Gwynne plays a young lady in whose heart love and filial obedience are perpetually at war, and Miss M. A. Victor scores a success as a match-making landlady.

On Monday the GAIETY company will remove from the EMPIRE to their own theatre, where various novelties are being got ready. The burlesque opera *Dick* then goes on a provincial tour.

Mr. James Willing's new sensational drama *Daybreak*, at the STANDARD, is worth seeing, if only for the sake of the realistic stage picture of the Derby Day. Miss Carlotta Addison gives a pathetic rendering of the much-enduring heroine.

Mr. Harry H. Hamilton has begun a short season at St. James's GREAT HALL with his Panoramic Excursions, including in his programme views of beautiful places in the United Kingdom, as well as a number of scenes in Africa. Several of the latter illustrate General Gordon's mission and the campaign in the Soudan.



FESTIVAL NOTES.—The orchestral rehearsals for the Three Choirs Festival to be held at Worcester next week began at St. Andrew's Hall, London, on Thursday morning, under the conductorship of Mr. W. Done. The orchestra will travel to Worcester on Saturday, and will take part in the opening service in the Cathedral on Sunday. The principal novelty of that service will be a setting by Dr. J. F. Bridge, organist at Westminster Abbey, of the famous *Canticum del Sole* of St. Francis of Assisi, founder of the Order of the Franciscans, or Grey or Mendicant Friars. It is a notable fact that the present year is the 660th anniversary of the writing of this celebrated hymn, said to be the first known religious composition in the Italian tongue, all previous songs and canticles of the Roman Church having been written in the Latin language. The legend runs that the renowned apostle and ascetic, having long fasted, awoke from a trance and com-

manded one of the brethren to write down the irregular and broken versicles which form this ancient song of praise. Another verse, in which is sung the blessing of the peacemakers, was added later, after a quarrel between the Bishop and the magistrates of Assisi. Yet another verse, written when St. Francis was on the point of death, has not been utilised by Dr. Bridge. The version used is a translation by Mrs. Oliphant, of the original to be found in Crescimbeni's "Vulgare Poesia," and it is set as a motet for soprano soloist, chorus, and orchestra. On Monday the full rehearsals at Worcester will last from 10 A.M., with the usual intervals, till late at night. On Tuesday the Festival will begin in accordance with the programme announced last week.—Signor Randegger is expected back in town shortly to assist at the Choral rehearsals at Norwich for the Festival, which will be held on October 14th and the following days. The Prince and Princess of Wales have expressed their intention to attend two of the Festival performances, probably on the Wednesday and Friday.—We understand that Madame Albani, Mrs. Hutchinson, Madame Alwina Valleria, Messrs. Lloyd, Maas, and Santley have been, or are about to be, offered engagements for the Birmingham Triennial Festival next year, under the conductorship of Herr Hans Richter.

WAGNER'S "PARSIFAL."—The arrangements for the performance of Wagner's latest opera in cantata form at the Royal Albert Hall next November are now complete. Two representations have been guaranteed. Mr. Joseph Barnby will conduct, and the Albert Hall Choral Society will sing the choruses. The work will be performed in German, with Fräulein Maltzen as Kundry, Herr Gudchus as Parsifal, Herr Reichmann as King Amfortas, and Herr Seihir as Gurnemanz. The part of Klingsor will, for some reason or other, be eliminated. It should be added that these performances, in concert form, by no means meet with the approbation of the Wagner party, who are strongly of opinion that a representation without scenic effects and stage action is in defiance of the poet-composer's intentions. However a stage performance of an opera upon a religious subject is in England impracticable.

OPERATIC NEWS.—Mr. J. H. Mapleson has been touring about Germany, artist-hunting. We understand that the question of salary in Madame Christine Nilsson's contract has been settled; but that a fresh difficulty has arisen in the matter of repertory. Should all be satisfactorily arranged, Mr. Mapleson will be able to command the services of both Madame Patti and Madame Nilsson for a winter season in America, and for a summer opera season in London.—The Carl Rosa Company are in Cork. When they visit Bristol Mr. Carl Rosa proposes to revive Millöcker's *The Beggar Student*, with two new songs, and with Madame Burns, Miss Burton, Messrs. Davies, Snazelle, and Hill in the chief parts.—Mr. Sims Reeves and his son, Mr. Herbert Reeves, last week sang in ballad opera in Liverpool.—Last Thursday (September 4th) was the twenty-fifth anniversary of Madame Pauline Lucca's real operatic debut as Elvira in *I Puritani* at Olmütz. Previously to that time she was in the chorus at a Viennese Opera House. Shortly afterwards Meyerbeer befriended her, and she soon became a popular prima donna.—It has already been announced that the twenty-fifth anniversary of Madame Patti's debut will be celebrated at New York on November 24th.—The twentieth anniversary of the operatic debut of Madame Christine Nilsson at the Paris Théâtre Lyrique, as Violetta, in *La Traviata*, will be celebrated October 27th.—Failing an Italian opera, the directors of the Metropolitan Opera House, New York, have sent Dr. Damrosch to Europe in the hope of engaging an efficient German opera company for the ensuing season.—Madame Patti has notified the director of the Italians that she does not propose to sing in Paris unless the question of her divorce is settled in the affirmative. The French Courts have now risen for the vacation till November 1st.—A curious report is current that M. Maurice Strakosch proposes to bring to a London theatre next summer the complete troupe of principals, chorus, orchestra, and ballet of the Teatro Apollo, Rome, for a three months' season of Italian opera.

NOTES AND NEWS.—Madame Valleria, who has relinquished the operatic stage for the concert platform, will make her first appearance this season at the Liverpool Philharmonic Concert on the 30th instant. She has also accepted engagements for Halle's Manchester Concerts, the Glasgow Choral Union, Birmingham Festival Choir, Sacred Harmonic and Royal Albert Hall Concerts.—The Queen has sent Signor Raphael Costa a wreath, to be placed on the tomb of his brother Sir Michael Costa.—The death has been erroneously announced of the celebrated Viennese critic, Eduard Hanslick.—H. R. H. the Duke of Edinburgh recently gave a violin recital on board the *Minotaur* before the officers and men of the Channel Fleet.—The death is announced of the Spanish poet, Garcia Gutierrez, from whose tragedy, *El Trovador*, the story was derived of Verdi's *Il Trovatore*.—The Hackney Choir, under Mr. E. Prout, will this season perform Dvorak's *Stabat Mater*, Cowen's *St. Ursula*, Mendelssohn's *Athalie*, and Haydn's *Creation*.—The death is announced of the wife (*née* Francesca Ballarano) of the celebrated tenor, Herr Tamberlik.—Mr. Willing's Choir will this season perform a new "Patriotic Hymn," by Anton Dvorak, and Mr. Mackenzie's Bristol Festival cantata, *Jason*.



## I.

THE *Fortnightly's* opening article is "An Antidote to Agitation," by Lord Randolph S. Churchill. His lordship energetically repeats the arguments used to induce the Government to bring forward a Redistribution Bill in the Autumn. He insists that this is the only honest course, and concludes thus:—"Is it not possible that the Prime Minister is running the altogether unnecessary risk of allowing it to be recorded that, at a moment when the high road of safety and of truth lay open wide before him, he elected the by-ways of danger and double-dealing; and that, instead of peaceably and honourably terminating a party struggle, he wantonly attempted to precipitate revolution, and even civil war?"—Mr. Labouchere's paper on "People and Peers" is a tirade, from the extreme Radical point of view, against the hereditary House of Legislature. The most novel statement in his paper is that, in connection with the Franchise Bill, the Conservatives "have played their cards well; and that, unless we fight boldly, it is by no means impossible that they may come off the victors."—Much more entertaining than the literary effusions of the Tory candidate for Birmingham, and of the Radical free-lance, is what Lord Cochrane has to tell us "Concerning Chili." Her wonderful energy and success in the late conflict with Peru is a truism of contemporary history; but the well-informed writer also assures us that, after careful study of the country and of the character of its inhabitants, he sees good promise of its steadily rapid material development in the future.

Mr. Robert Buchanan contributes to *Harper* some interesting personal reminiscences of "Charles Reade." Of the late novelist, he says, that, however bored he might show himself in the society of an uninteresting people, "this demeanour invariably thawed before a pretty face. Under that charm all his ice melted, and he showed himself as he was—delightful, a grey-haired boy." In his "Roundabout Papers" he describes a London suburb very early in the morning. Anent this, Thackeray remarked that his readers would

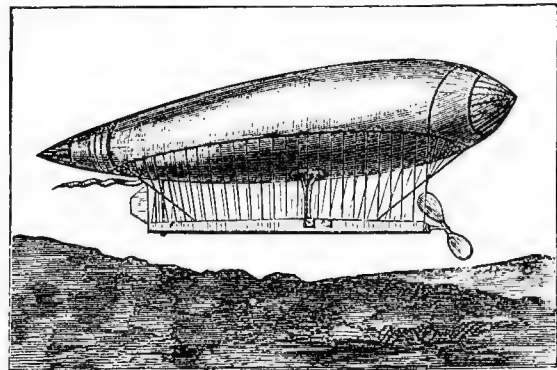
no doubt wonder that he was awake at so early an hour. "The fact is," he explained, "I have never been able to sleep since the *Saturday Review* said, I was no gentleman." His novel "A Perilous Secret," was finished at Cannes, where he went in the winter of 1883.

In the *Century* an unsigned article "From Coventry to Chester on Wheels" is noticeable, containing as it does some really delightful word-sketches of English scenery and of the new possibilities of enjoying it, which have been opened up by the tricycle. We may quote one remark or two worth noting in these days of extending Blue Ribbonism. Says the writer, "It has not entered into the mind of the man who has not known them to conceive the delights of English inns." The wheelman may be pleased to read that the ideal inn of all stands somewhere between Burton and Derby.

The need of "Liberal Divorce Laws" is the title of a paper in the *North American Review*, by Elizabeth Cady Stanton. Many people in this country had imagined that facilities for sundering the marriage tie were sufficiently plentiful in the United States. This idea, it seems, is a mistake, and Mrs. Stanton hopes for social salvation by making the State laws homogeneous in a "liberal" direction. "To establish a republican form of government in the family," she says, "must of necessity involve discussion and division, but . . . the same process of evolution that has given us a State without a king, and a Church without a Pope, will give us a family without a 'divinely ordained head' in which the interests of father, mother, and child, will be equally represented." The following quotation may perhaps make clearer this lady's point of view:—"If the marriage institution is of Divine origin, we may safely trust Him who ordained it to see that 'those whom He hath joined together will never be put asunder.' It is not necessary to re-enact the laws of God. Liberal divorce laws are intended to enable those only whom God has not joined together to be put asunder."

## A NEW NAVIGABLE BALLOON

THE annexed cut represents Captain Renard's navigable balloon, which was successfully tried at Meudon on the 9th ult. The experiment is thus described in the *Times*:—"The balloon was of elliptical form, and carried an electric motor, a screw, and a rudder. The motive power was derived from electrical accumulators which can supply during four hours a power of ten horses. These worked the screw which served as propeller to the apparatus. The balloon was made of light strong silk, and was covered as usual with a netting to which the car was suspended. All the propelling mechanism was contained within the car, the rudder alone projecting outside like that of a boat. The car was mounted by Captain Renard, Director of the Balloon Works, and, by his assistant Captain Krebs, both Engineer officers. On being released from the earth the balloon at once rose to a height of about 180 feet, and urged by a swift rotatory movement of the screw, made a straight course for the Hermitage of



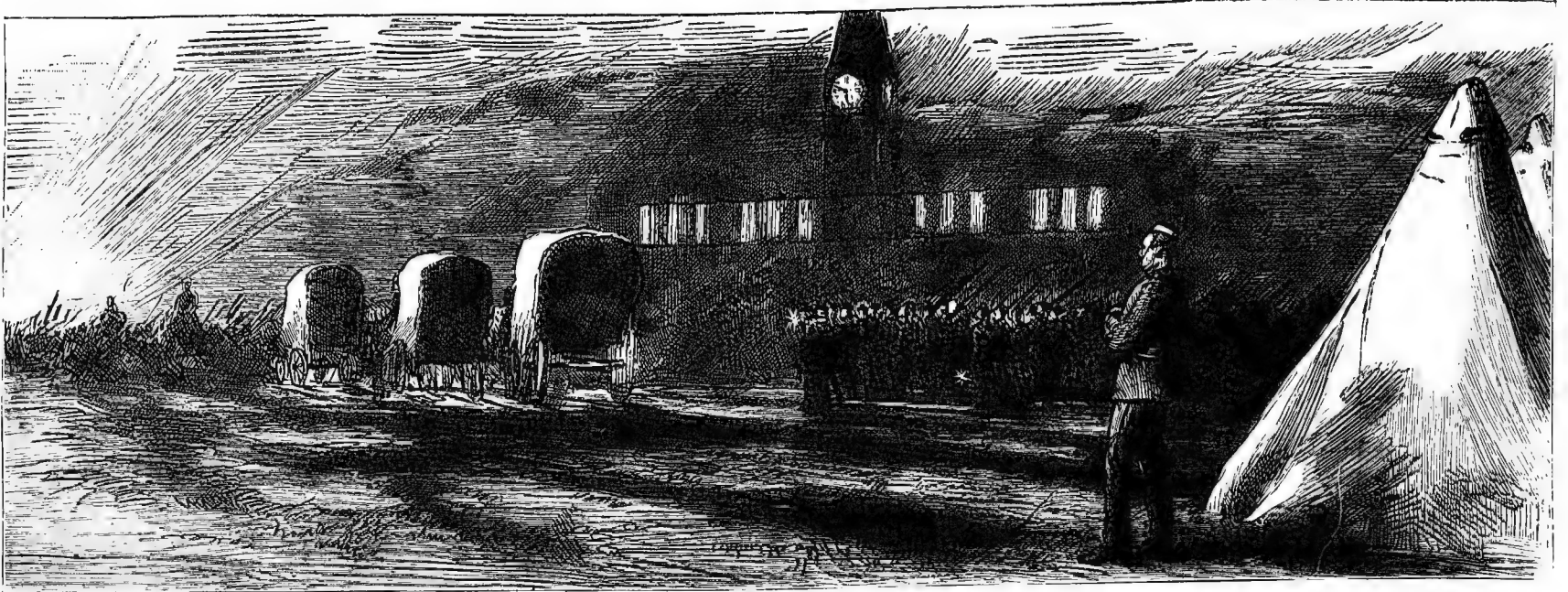
Villebon, about seven miles distant as the crow flies. A wind was moving against it at a speed of eighteen feet a second. Captain Renard worked the propeller, and Captain Krebs steered. Villebon had been fixed upon as the goal of the journey, and when this place was reached Captain Krebs waved a flag as a signal that he was going to turn. The spectators were then "amazed and delighted to see the balloon gracefully describe a curve of 300 metres radius and sail back to Meudon." On approaching the lawn from which the ascent had been made, the balloon descended in an oblique direction and with a steady motion, showing that the engine was completely under Captain Renard's control. When within twenty feet of the ground the machine was eased, reversed, stopped, and a rope being thrown out from the car, the balloon was hauled gently down, and touched the earth without the slightest shock. The whole journey had occupied about forty minutes.—Our illustration is taken from an engraving in *La Nature*, by the kind permission of the proprietor, M. Tissandier.



THE TURF.—The racing this week at Manchester, Richmond in Yorkshire, Derby, and Huntingdon has provoked but little interest, though the meeting at the last-named tryst was a decided success, the good going bringing out fair fields of horses. The St. Leger will be run on Wednesday next. A few months ago it looked as if this race would be specially interesting, and settle to some extent the question as to our best three-year-olds which have joined in the classic events hitherto; but this expectation has not been fulfilled owing to the scratching of some of the cracks and the evident deterioration of others. As matters stand at the time of writing it seems that the race is left to the favourite Scot Free and Superba, though in the estimate of the handicappers for the Cesarewitch and Cambridgeshire Harvester is the equal of Scot Free. The acceptances for the races just mentioned have been published, and may be considered as very satisfactory, as 61 have accepted out of 96 for the former, and 88 out of 120 for the latter. Singularly enough for both events the acceptances are exactly ten less than those of last year. Already there has been some spirited wagering on the long-distance race, Quickline, Tonans, and Scot Free being made the favourites.

CRICKET.—The longer the Australians stay with us the greater the interest becomes in their doings with our various teams. Since our last Notes they have played two matches which may be almost called representative ones with our English cricketers. The first one was entitled "South of England v. Australians," the English Eleven being mainly composed of amateurs. The match was played at Gravesend, and the result was a defeat of our men by an innings and 107 runs to spare. As the game was played the Colonists beat us at every point, and especially in the bowling, Spofforth being at his very best, and taking during the match twelve wickets for 128 runs—a splendid and almost unparalleled performance. The Australian innings amounted to 358, and every member of the team but one scored double figures. The South of





DEPARTURE FROM CAMP

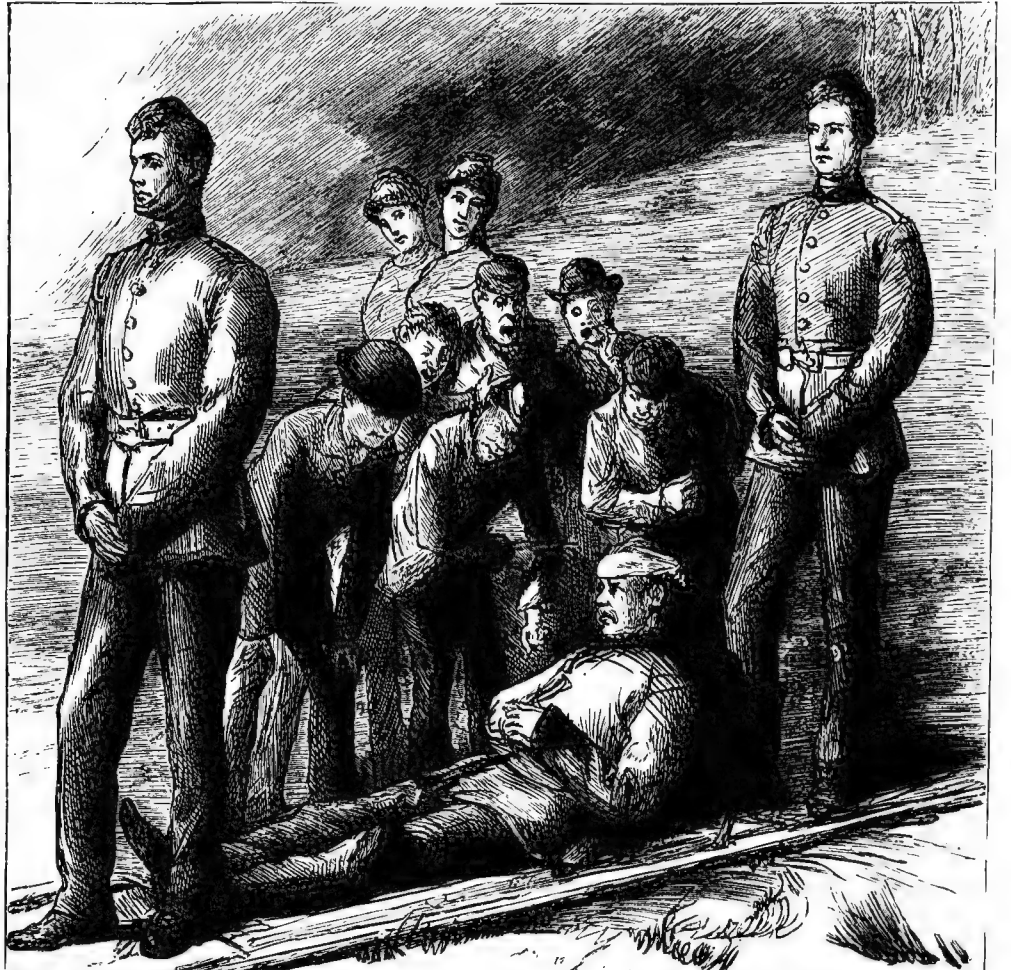


THE CRESCENT AND THE (GENEVA) CROSS



*Sydney J. Hall,*

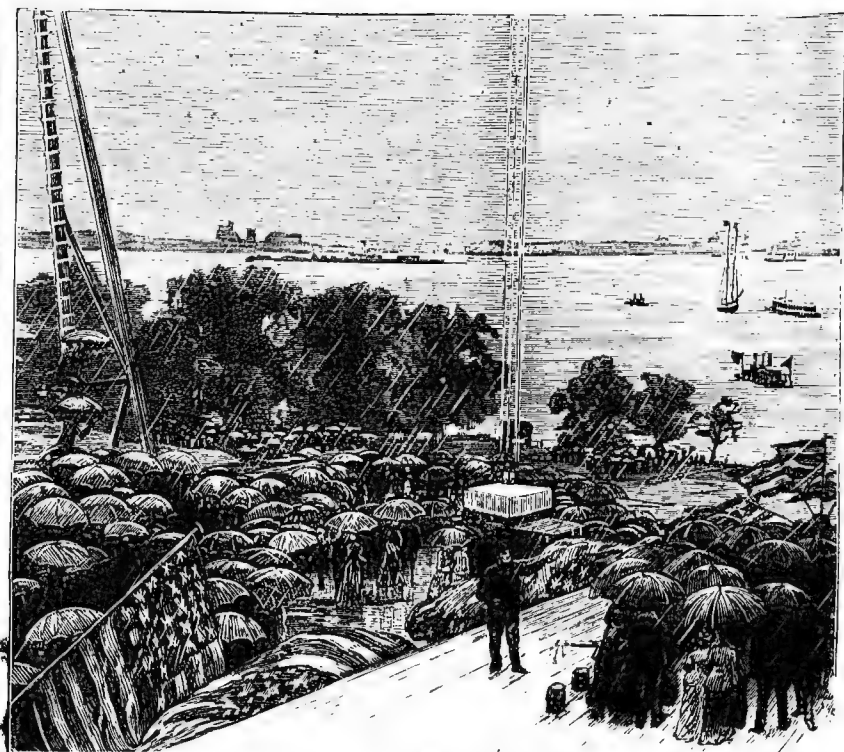
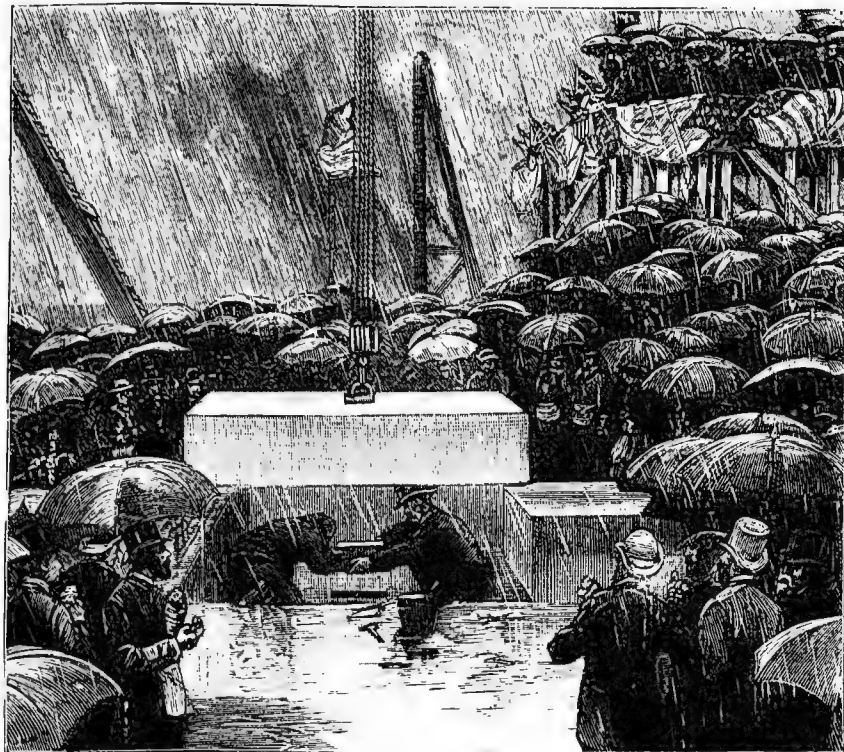
BARON DR. MUNDY STANDING IN HIS OWN LIGHT



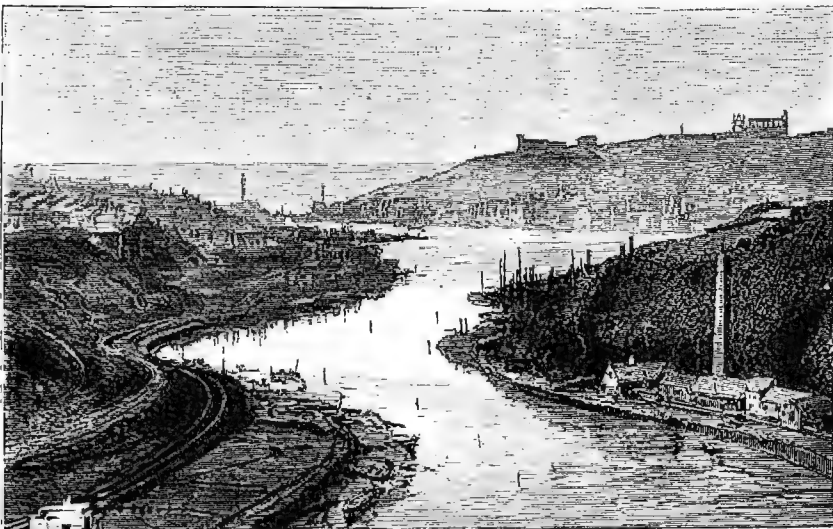
THE PATIENCE OF JOB AND HIS COMFORTERS

EXPERIMENTS IN AMBULANCE WORK BY THE ELECTRIC LIGHT AT ALDERSHOT





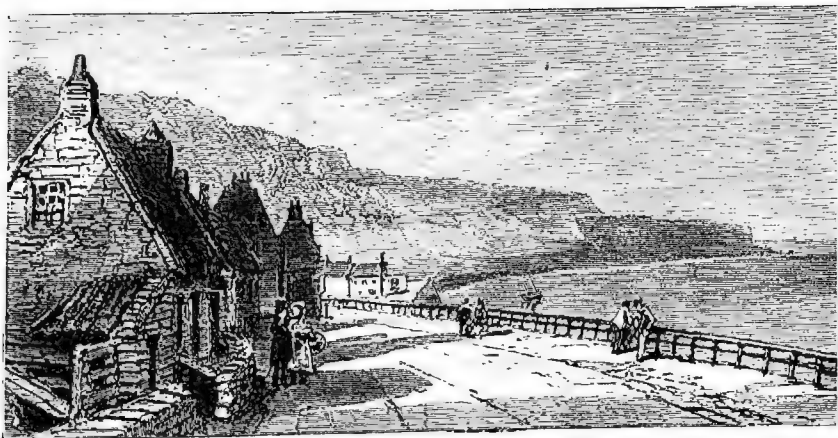
LAYING THE CORNER-STONE OF THE PEDESTAL FOR M. BARTHOLDI'S STATUE OF LIBERTY ON BEDLOE'S ISLAND, NEW YORK



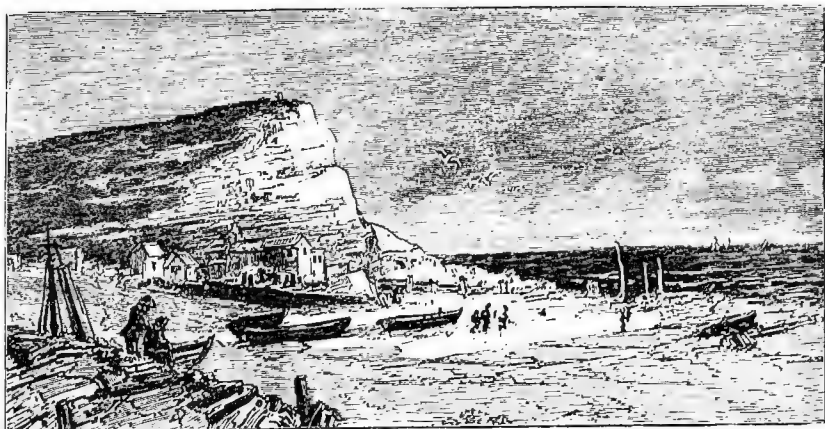
WHITBY FROM LARPOOL



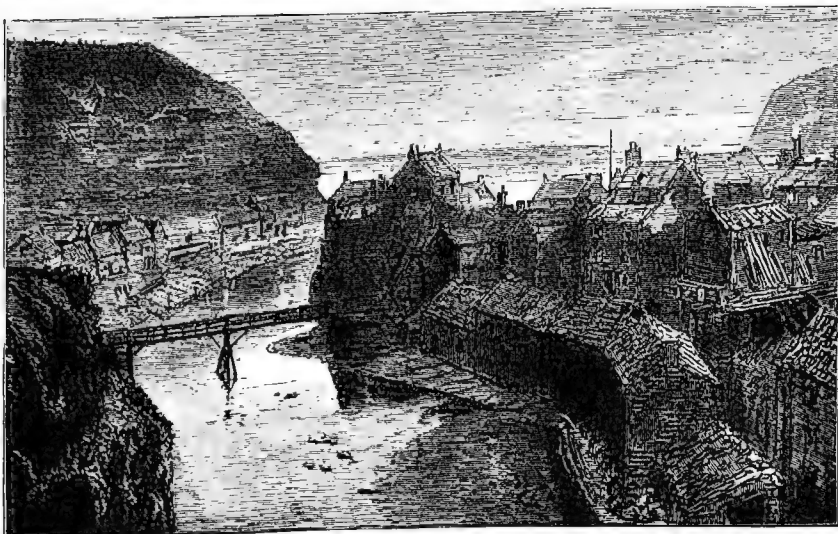
MULGRAVE WOODS FROM SANDSEND



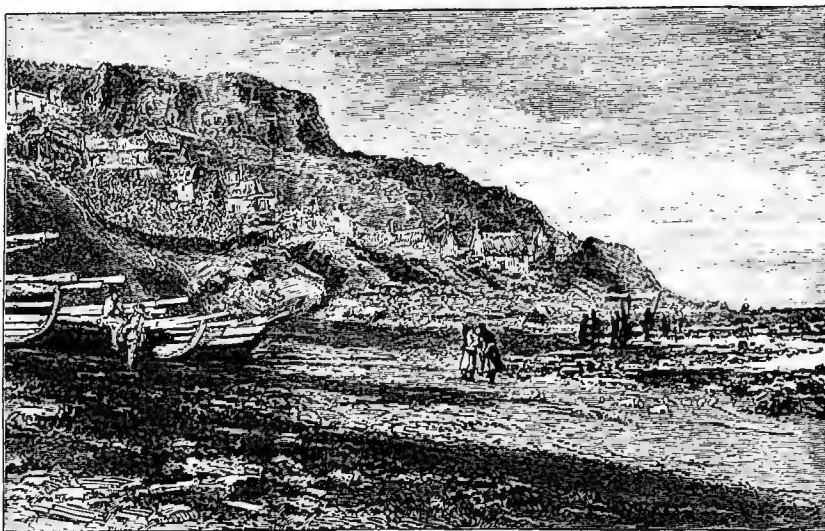
VILLAGE OF SANDSEND, NEAR WHITBY



FISHING VILLAGE OF STAITHES



THE RIVER AT STAITHES



VILLAGE OF RUNSWICK, NEAR WHITBY

VIEWS IN AND AROUND WHITBY, YORKSHIRE  
FROM THE NEW RAILWAY LINE (WHITBY, REDCAR, AND MIDDLESBOROUGH UNION)



England made 178 and 73, and in the second innings Mr. M. C. Kemp was the only batsman who scored more than nine runs. The second match was a great contrast to this, and though entitled "North of England v. Australians," the English team was made up entirely of professionals, and exclusively of Notts and North-Country players. The Trent Bridge Ground at Nottingham was the venue, and saw some sensational cricket, which amply atoned for the South of England defeat. The match began but badly for the English, who only scored 91 in their first innings; but the Australians could only reply with 100, the bowling of Attewell, Peate, and Barlow being too much for them. The second innings of the North changed the aspect of the game entirely, 255 being the sum total, of which Flowers got 90 and Barlow 101. The Australians, who have so often played an apparently losing game with pluck and ultimate success, failed on this occasion, and 76 was all they could manage, thus leaving the English team victors by 170 runs. The bowling of Barlow and Attewell in the second innings of the Australians was superb, and only two batsmen could score double figures.

**CYCLING.**—Mr. Alfred Nixon, Captain of the London Tricycle Club, who recently rode from Land's End to John O'Groats, has just succeeded in riding on a tricycle from London to Edinburgh within three days. The distance was 396 miles; and his daily average 132 miles.—The Twenty-five Miles Professional Bicycle Championship has again been contested at Leicester, and again won by Battensley, of Newcastle-on-Tyne, who beat Wood, Lees, and others in a slowly-riden race, his time being 1 hour 20 min. 39 1-5th sec. Howell did not compete, having sailed for America.

**ANGLING.**—Salmon anglers have still plenty of time before them till the end of next month to make their records with the rod, but net-fishing for *Salmo salar* closes this week, except in some special districts. The season has not been so profitable a one as that of last year, which was unusually good. The Tweed still seems to be the stronghold of the salmon disease, and at the recent annual meeting of the Tweed Commissioners it was stated that out of that river during the last five years no less than 37,969 dead and diseased salmon, grilse, and trout have been taken.

**SHOOTING.**—Though in most districts the morning of the First was very wet, and impeded the operations of partridge shooters, the afternoon of the day was fine, and big bags were made in all directions. A larger supply of birds and in better condition has not been known for perhaps two decades; and 1884 will long be remembered as an *annus mirabilis* for winged game.—Deer-stalking is now in full swing, and several trophies have already been received by Mr. Macleay, of Inverness, for preservation. A very fine head of eight points has been sent by Mr. Dennistoun from Invermoriston; two heads from Mr. Gunnis, Gordonbush; two very good heads of eight and nine points from The Chisholm, Erchless Castle; a neat head of ten tines from Mr. Baxter, Coulin; and one from Mr. Macdougall, Applecross. Deer are in splendid condition. In the Drumtoul Forest Sir Curtis Lamson has brought down a splendid royal stag weighing eighteen stones, and in the Glenmore Forest Sir Henry Allsopp, Bart., has been credited with two stags, each weighing seventeen stones.



IN THE MATTER OF THE COLLISION between the *Dione* and the *Camden*, in the Thames, the Wreck Commissioner, assisted, as usual, by nautical assessors, decided that as at the time of the catastrophe the *Dione* was going full speed, proper precautions were not taken by her captain, whose certificate accordingly he suspended for six months.

TO BRING UP A CHILD in the way in which he should not go, and then hand him over to the State, to be comfortably maintained and excellently educated at the public expense, may be an agreeable arrangement for reckless parents, but it is scarcely just to those in the same class of life who do their duty by their offspring. This anomaly is referred to in a Blue Book just published containing the Report for 1883 on the Reformatory Schools under Inspection. The writer of the report says that he knows no question of the kind more pressing than the necessity of altering the law so as to give increased facilities for enforcing contributions from the former class of parents. "In Scotland," he adds, "very little can be recovered from parents, owing to the difficulties which the law places in the way of enforcing contributions; the same difficulties exist to a lesser degree in England; and some change is wanted in the law in both countries to render the powers more summary."

IT HAS BEEN DECIDED BY THE SUPERIOR COURTS that a parent who does not pay for his child's attendance at school has failed to cause its attendance within the meaning of the Education Acts, even though the child may be attending school by favour on the part of the school authorities. The School Board authorities, on the other hand, have the power of remitting the fees if they are satisfied that the parent is too poor to pay them. In the case of a Chelsea artisan summoned this week by the London School Board for

neglecting to send his children to school, the neglect lay in his non-payment of the fees, as the children attended school regularly by permission of the school authorities. They would not, however, remit the fees, as they considered the defendant in a position to pay them, although he pleaded inability, having been without work last winter and his family being large. As this was the first case of the kind brought into his Court, the Westminster Police Magistrate fined the defendant the small penalty of 1s. and costs. It may be a question whether the School Board authorities, having a direct interest in enforcing the payment of fees, should have the sole right of deciding whether a parent's circumstances are such as to enable him to pay them.

A LESSON ON THE THEORY AND PRACTICE OF FLOGGING in schools has been read by the Southwark police magistrate to the head-master of a Board School in Lambeth charged with the immoderate use of a pointer in punishing a disobedient boy of ten, who, appearing in Court to support the charge, was described as "weakly-looking but intelligent." Evidence was adduced to prove on the one hand that severe bruises had been inflicted, and on the other both that the boy had been very provoking, and that the defendant was an amiable and kindly, as well as an effective teacher. The magistrate expressed his opinion that corporal punishment was necessary for boys of a certain character, but also that it ought to be administered coolly and collectedly, not in temper or anger, and that the administrator ought to keep by him a birch or rod expressly for the purpose. In this case the instrument of punishment was not suited for application to a delicate boy of tender years, and but for the good character given to the defendant a severe penalty would have been inflicted. As it was the magistrate imposed on him a fine of 20s. and 2s. costs.

WITH SATURDAY LAST ended the three months during which, by permission of the Benchers of the Middle Temple, the public have had unrestricted admission to its gardens every evening between six and nine. Swarms of poor children, among other visitors, have availed themselves of the privilege, and the Benchers must have been gratified and encouraged by the report of their head gardener that he was not cognisant of a single injury done to plants, shrubs, or trees.



BRITISH CATTLE, according to the Government returns, show a gratifying increase. Cattle have increased from 5,807,491 in 1882, and 5,962,779 in 1883, to 6,241,127 in 1884; while sheep have increased from 15,573,884 in 1882, and 15,948,667 in 1883, to 16,371,280 in 1884; and lambs from 8,745,884 in 1882, and 9,119,604 in 1883, to 9,665,937 in 1884. The number of pigs now kept by British farmers is smaller than in 1883, but larger than in 1882, the figures being:—1882, 2,510,402; 1883, 2,617,757; 1884, 2,582,323. The figures for cattle and sheep show that stock-keeping and pasture-farming are taking a forward step which may in some measure atone for the decay of arable agriculture.

IRISH CATTLE show a slight increase on last year; but the agricultural returns just published are by no means uniformly satisfactory. The cows and oxen number 4,112,267 against 4,096,953 a year ago; the sheep 3,243,572 against 3,219,311; the horses 562,355 against 361,427; and asses 191,285 against 189,760. On the other hand, pigs have decreased from 1,348,364 to 1,306,195; goats from 263,146 to 254,152; and poultry from 13,382,430 to 12,746,048. It is so far satisfactory that increase is shown in the number of the larger and more valuable animals; but it is very unsatisfactory that, where decrease has taken place, the figures are too heavy to allow of chance or accident being regarded as the cause. On the whole we should say that the poorer are doing more poorly, and the well-to-do more prosperously, than a year ago.

JUDGES AT SHOWS.—It is disquieting to hear complaints both loud and long concerning the judging at the leading Shows. The Royal seems to be about the only great exhibition where the awards meet with fair acquiescence. We are afraid that complaint could not be so general without some cause, especially when an agricultural reporter of a quarter of a century's standing writes to the well-known journal which he represents, to say that in his opinion a crisis has been reached which must end in radical change. It is also startling to find in another journal of almost equal repute the proposal to publish the names of Show judges beforehand, so that intending exhibitors can form a fair idea, and so decide whether or not to send their animals!

THE STOCKTONBURY HEREFORD SALE, which took place at the end of August, was an event of no little moment to the agricultural world. The death of the famous Hereford breeder, Mr. Carwardine, which we commented upon at the time of the occurrence, led to the dispersion of his extraordinary herd, and the dispersion has led to a number of agriculturists, American as well as English, securing Hereford stock of the highest excellence; animals which will not only improve the breed upon many a farm, but should give a general impetus to the favour—already great—

with which Herefords are regarded. The enormous sum of twenty-three thousand guineas was realised on the whole herd.

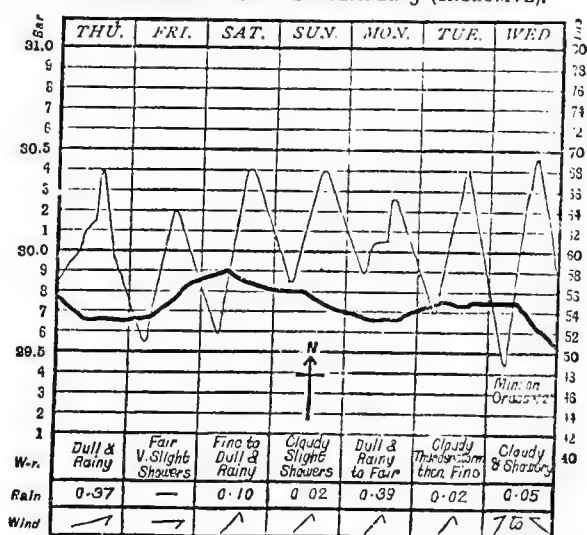
"ANTHRAX" IN ENGLAND.—There is now little doubt that the so-called "mysterious case of supposed cattle poisoning" near Retford, which has recently been reported by the daily press, was an outbreak of anthrax, a disease fortunately rare in this country, but prevalent to a very serious extent in both France and Germany. This was the disease which M. Pasteur fought by means of preventive inoculation, and it was his success in this treatment that led to his famous experiments on canine rabies. The *bacilli* of the disease are very hard to kill, and the dead animals ought to have been burnt, not buried. M. Pasteur has found living *bacilli* on herbage where anthrax-poisoned animals had been buried a year before.

NATURAL HISTORY NOTES.—We are informed by Mr. W. T. Wiseman that on opening a duck's egg a few days ago he discovered inside, in addition to a perfect yolk, a small round egg about the size of a pigeon's egg. To a cricketer a "double duck's egg" is seldom, unfortunately, a unique occurrence, but in a poultry fancier's experience we should say it was rare enough; for aught we know, indeed, unprecedented.—The Great Northern Diver, hitherto merely "reputed" British, has at last been discovered to breed in County Donegal. The observations of Mr. Herdman, of Strabane, and of Mr. Norman, of Fahan House, recently published, seem to be tolerably conclusive on the matter.—A couple of wood wrens have been seen in one of the Bloomsbury "garden-squares," and a kestrel has also been seen in the same garden.—Three males of the green sandpiper have recently been shot in the neighbourhood of Kelso.

THE AIREDALE AGRICULTURAL SOCIETY have just held a successful Show. The cattle were of very high average merit, and included such famous prize-winners as Mr. Hutchinson's "Lady Pamela," Mr. Handley's "Hovingham," Mr. Rowley's "Self Esteem II.," and Mr. Brierley's "Snowflake." The roadsters and hunters were a very fine show, and, in fact, the horses were the principal feature of the exhibition.

MISCELLANEOUS.—Some very good Horse Shows have been held recently. That at Dublin has been especially praised, it being stated in a well-known English journal that "it was without exception the finest collection of hunters that has ever been got together at one time."—The Sedgefield and Barnsley Shows have also been good, and at Blackpool there was an extremely admirable display of cart-horses.—Among Shows to take place during the next fortnight may be noted that at Walsingham, on the 9th; that at Watton, on the 10th; at Harlech, on the 12th; at Kelso on the same day; at Stanhope, on the 13th; at Ulverston, on the 16th; and at Aylesbury, on the 18th.—The area under potatoes has increased from 543,455 to 562,344 acres, and that under hops from 68,016 to 69,258 acres.

#### WEATHER CHART FOR THE WEEK FROM AUGUST 28 TO SEPTEMBER 3 (INCLUSIVE).



EXPLANATION.—The thick line shows the variations in the height of the barometer during the past week ending Wednesday midnight. The fine line shows the shade temperature for the same interval, and gives the maximum and minimum readings for each day, with the (approximate) time at which they occurred. The information is furnished to us by the Meteorological Office.

REMARKS.—During the past week the cool weather which set in on the 23rd August has continued all over the country; rain has fallen nearly every day, sometimes in large quantities, and thunder and lightning have occurred very frequently. The distribution of barometrical pressure has been rather complex, but, generally speaking, the barometer has been highest both over Scandinavia and Southern Europe, with slight depressions travelling in a north-easterly direction over our north-western coasts. The gradients have been slight, and (omitting one or two local exceptions) the winds have been light from the southward and south-eastward at the northern stations, but from south-west elsewhere. The barometer was highest (29.91 inches) on Saturday (30th ult.); lowest (29.53 inches) on Wednesday (3rd inst.); range, 0.38 inches. Temperature was highest (69°) on Wednesday (3rd inst.); lowest (49°) on Wednesday (3rd inst.); range, 20°. Rain fell on six days. Total amount, 0.95 inches. Greatest fall on any one day, 0.39 inches on Monday (1st inst.). The heavy rainfall of Thursday (4th inst.) comes into next week's measurement.

## OBESITY AND ITS CURE.

In reply to many inquiries as to whether Mr. RUSSELL'S REMEDY for CORPULENCY is equally efficacious in Tropical Climates as it is in Great Britain and the Continent, Mr. Russell has pleasure in stating that it is most successful in the Tropics. From India alone each mail brings a number of complimentary letters testifying in the strongest terms to its remarkable efficacy, and also with interest by those contemplating having recourse to Mr. Russell's treatment:—

"Dear Sir,—The six bottles of medicine arrived quite safely the day before yesterday. In addition to the precautions against danger of breakage taken by you, Messrs. King and Co. had enclosed the deal box in an outer casing of tin. The result was quite satisfactory. Mrs. W— having brought out a supply with her, I have taken the medicine regularly for upwards of two months, and have derived much benefit from it. I have lost about 22 lbs. in weight, and I can now walk any distance uphill without distress, a great consideration for a man who lives for six months of the year in a mountain country. The plan of sending out the medicine through Messrs. King and Co., of 45, Pall Mall, has succeeded so well that I think we cannot do better than adhere to it. Please send me, as soon as possible on receipt of this, £6 6s. worth of the medicine of the same strength as the last batch. Messrs. H. S. King and Co. will pay you the money if you will be so good as to show them this letter, and they will despatch the medicine to me by P. and O. boat.—Yours faithfully, H. B. W., C.S.

"Naini Tal, N. W. P., India, July 4, 1884

Referring to the above-mentioned Cure for Corpulency, "The Tablet," the leading Catholic Journal, speaks as follows:—

TO THE CORPULENT.  
"We have much pleasure in calling attention to a cure for obesity. It is not our intention to give a long preamble upon the unpleasantness and danger of this objectionable disease, it is too generally known. We simply propose to certify to plain facts. Our attention has been drawn to the cure by the now celebrated Mr. Russell, of 15, Gower Street, Bedford Square, London, whose pamphlet upon obesity, and recipe for

the cure of the same, we have seen, and have been given every information upon this interesting and important subject. Mr. Russell does not give us the slightest loophole for a doubt as to the value of his cure, for in the most straightforward and matter-of-fact manner he submitted some hundreds of original and unsolicited testimonial letters for our perusal, and offered us plenty more if required. It must be understood that Mr. Russell gives the recipe for the cure of

obesity free, and to assist him to make this remedy known, we think we cannot do better than publish quotations from some of the letters submitted. The first one, a marchioness, writes from Madrid:—"My son, Count —, has reduced his weight in 22 days, 16 kilos, i.e., 35 lb.—Another writes:—"So far (six weeks from commencement of following your system) I have lost fully a stone in weight."—The next (a lady) writes:—"I am just half the size."—A fourth,

"I find it successful in my case. I have lost 8 pounds all over." It is a duty to assist Mr. Russell in placing his recipe in the hands of each sufferer from obesity. It is much easier for many to help one than one to help many; therefore, if each reader would send the address to Mr. Russell of sufferers from this complaint known to him, the remedy would be quickly and widely known. Mr. Russell on receipt of stamped address, or one stamp, will send any reasonable number of copies of the recipe for gratuitous circulation.

The medicine (perfectly harmless) is a most agreeable, palatable, and invigorating tonic.

The Recipe for the preparation of same will be sent post free on receipt of stamped address to

F. C. RUSSELL, 15, GOWER STREET, BEDFORD SQUARE, LONDON, W.C



# IMPORTANT STOCK SALE.

ON MONDAY AND TUESDAY, 8th and 9th SEPTEMBER, AND FOLLOWING DAYS

## OETZMAN AND CO.,

67, 69, 71, 73, 77 AND 79, HAMPSTEAD ROAD

NEAR TOTTENHAM COURT ROAD, LONDON, N.W.,

WILL OFFER FOR SALE AT THEIR SHOW ROOMS A PORTION OF THE SUPERIOR AND WELL-SELECTED

## STOCK OF THE "LONDON LOUVRE"

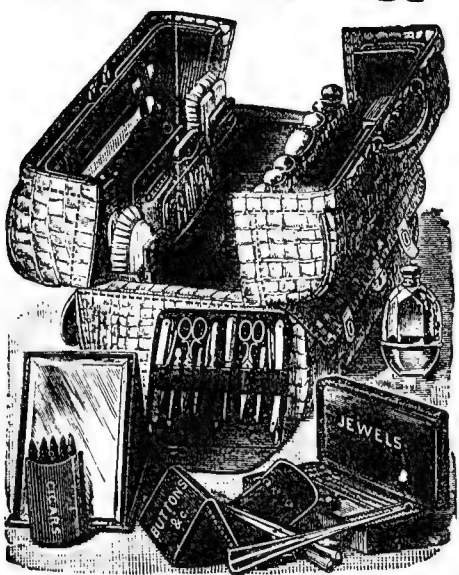
(LATE D. B. JOHNSTONE and CO.), of 262 to 270, EDGWARE ROAD, SOLD CONSEQUENT UPON EXPIRATION OF LEASE, TOGETHER WITH THE STOCKS OF TWO LARGE MANUFACTURERS,

PURCHASED FOR CASH, AND THE WHOLE OF WHICH WILL BE SOLD OFF AT PRICES CONSIDERABLY BELOW VALUE.

The Stocks comprise an immense assortment of SUPERIOR and WELL-SEASONED CABINET FURNITURE, BEDSTEADS, BEDDING, CARPETS, RUGS, LINOLEUM, CURTAINS AND CURTAIN MATERIALS, TABLE COVERS, BLANKETS, QUILTS, SHEETINGS, TABLE LINEN, FENDERS, FIRE IRONS, TABLE CUTLERY and ELECTRO PLATE, LAMPS, CLOCKS, BRONZES, PICTURES, VASES, DINNER, DESSERT, TEA, and TOILET SERVICES, TABLE GLASS, &c.

FAMILIES FURNISHING OR REPLENISHING, HOTEL-KEEPERS, AND LARGE BUYERS WILL FIND GREAT ADVANTAGE IN PURCHASING FROM THESE STOCKS

## MAPPIN & WEBB'S TRAVELLING BAGS.



ILLUSTRATED  
BAG CATALOGUE  
FREE

OXFORD STREET, W.,  
AND  
MANSION HOUSE  
BUILDINGS, E.C.  
LONDON.

MANUFACTORY:  
NORFOLK STREET, SHEFFIELD

## THE "GEM" PATENT AIR GUNS.



No. 1, 30s. each; No. 2 or 3, 48s. each.  
Hundreds of unsolicited testimonials prove that the veritable "GEM" Air Guns are the most perfect, most effective, accurate, and by far the best constructed Air Guns in the market. They are excellent weapons for practice and entertainment in halls, gardens, fields, &c., and can also be advantageously used for some sporting purposes.

Their great success has, of course, produced imitations, and some of these, in outward appearance, are not unlike the original "GEMS," but their springs and actions are of a cheap and inferior construction, and sure to soon get out of order, thus occasioning disappointment and vexation to the purchasers, and extra profit to unprincipled manufacturers and dealers.

Price lists for "GEM" Air Guns and Pistols, with full particulars and copies of testimonials, on application to

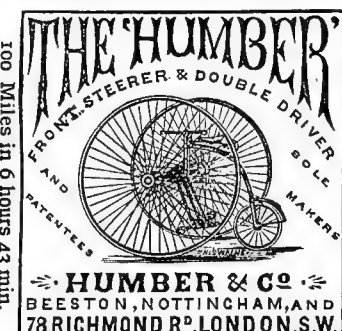
AD. ARBENZ,  
107 and 108, Great Charles Street, Birmingham  
(Headquarters for the "Eclipse" Patent Bird Flight Imitator).

## THE OXYGEN-GIVING HARTIN'S CRIMSON SALT.

In addition to this well-known and highly-valued Preparation, a shilling bottle of which makes 100 Gallons of Chlorine, the public can now obtain HARTIN'S CRIMSON SALT DISINFECTING POWDER.

A perfectly soluble, non-poisonous, non-corrosive, ODOURLESS, and most powerful Disinfectant, Deodoriser, and Antiseptic, ready for instant use by sprinkling upon all that is offensive or dangerous. R. Tweedie, F.S.O., F.C.S., says:—"The results of an extended and elaborate series of carefully conducted experiments, convince me that Hartin's Patent Crimson Salt Disinfecting Powder is a most reliable, economical, thorough and safe Disinfectant." Sold by Chemists everywhere in this Country, and as Wholesale by HARTIN'S CRIMSON SALT COMPANY LIMITED, Worcester.

BEWARE OF SPURIOUS IMITATIONS.  
HAVE THE GENUINE MACHINE, AND  
INSIST ON SEEING THE STAMP OF



LAND'S END TO JOHN O' GROATS, August, 1884, in 7 days 16 hours (898 miles), being 17 hours FASTER than EVER accomplished on any other tricycle than the HUMBER. All bona fide Championships for '82-'84—longest distances and fastest times on record, on the HUMBER (fully authenticated).

NONE GENUINE UNLESS STAMPED "THE HUMBER."

FIVE POUNDS will be paid by the undersigned to any one who will give the NAMES and ADDRESSES of the PERSONS described in "Deacon's Newspaper Handbook," 1883, page 26, as follows:—"There are persons in London who send out from obscure alleys of Fleet Street or the West End, long lists of newspapers, in all of which they offer to insert an advertisement at a most tempting price, sometimes as low as 1d. or 2d. an insertion. Of course, to the uninitiated this appears very striking, and those who fall into the snare are astonished that, although many weeks have passed, they recognise no benefit from their advertisements; so they begin making inquiries, and soon discover that the whole thing is a catchpenny, and that the 'country papers,' from advertising in which they anticipated such splendid results, are absolutely unknown in the districts they are supposed to represent. Further inquiry, if strenuously followed up, leads to the discovery that this long list of country newspapers is in reality one and the same paper, an alteration being made in the title only, to give the necessary number of county names. The paper, with the heading of the *Glasgow Evening News*, is probably printed in some Fleet Street attic, where it is brought stillborn into the world, and here its career is begun and ended. Of course, there are many variations played upon this trick; it therefore behoves novices in advertising to be very careful, and to inform themselves thoroughly before committing themselves to the acceptance of any such specious offer as that above described."

Apply to BROWN, GOULD, and CO., London and Provincial Advertisement Agents, Head Office, 52, New Oxford Street, W.C.; Branch Offices, 45 and 47, New Oxford Street, W.C.; 27, Lombard Street, City, E.C.; 102, New Bond Street, London, W.

Just Published.  
**VIOLIN SOLOS.** Three Easy Fantasies on Scottish Airs. By the Author of "The Violin, How to Master It." Price of the whole, with Pianoforte accompaniment, One Shilling. Edinburgh: KOHLER and SON, North Bridge.

The Child will thrive best on

Just give them a single trial.  
Get a shilling tin  
of your grocer or chemist.  
Sole Consignee,  
David Challen, London, A.

**Wilson's**  
AMERICAN  
**BABY**  
**Biscuits.**

## THE Y AND N PATENT DIAGONAL SEAM CORSET.

NEWEST INVENTION. EXQUISITE MODEL. UNIQUE DESIGN.  
Perfect Comfort. Guaranteed Wear. Universal  
Adaptability. Free from Complication.

ADVANTAGES OVER ANY OTHER MAKE OF CORSETS.  
THIS CORSET HAS BEEN INVENTED to supply what was really wanted—viz., a Corset warranted not to split in the seams, at the same time combining every excellence required in a lady's Corset. All the parts are arranged diagonally instead of the ordinary upright pieces, the seams being thus relieved of a great portion of the strain. The material is also cut on the bias, and yields to the figure without splitting. The bones are arranged to give support to the figure where required (avoiding undue pressure), and by crossing the diagonal seams prevent the utmost strain in wear tearing the fabric. The *specialité* of construction gives the freest adaptability to the figure, making it unrivalled in its graceful proportions, and meeting the requirements of the latest fashions without any complication of belts, straps, &c. Beware of worthless imitations. Every genuine Y and N Corset is stamped "Y and N Patent Diagonal Seam Corset, No. 116," in oval. To be had of all high-class Drapers and Ladies' Outfitters; through the Principal Wholesale Houses.

This Corset has gained the Gold Medal at the New Zealand Exhibition.

## "MANNA CAKE."

Children take it readily; they do not suspect its properties; they like its sweet strong flavour. Truly termed by an Agent "The Children's Friend." Manna Cake is the mildest and yet the most certain in action of all aperients; it does not gripe, and leaves no after constipation. A singularly mild, pleasant, and efficacious substitute for Castor Oil. Eminently suitable for women at all times without exception, where an aperient is needed.

From W. H. HAYWARD, Chemist, Trowbridge:—"A Physician in the West of England says he gave Calomel and Jalap in repeated doses without effect, but a Manna Cake acted almost immediately."

Ask for Manna Cake, price 14d. per Cake, or 1s. 3d. per dozen, of any Chemist or Medicine Vendor, who can easily get it from any wholesale house, all of have it in stock now; tell your Chemist so.



EVERY LADY,  
EVERY GENTLE-  
MAN,  
EVERY HOUSE-  
HOLD,  
EVERY TRAVELLER,  
EVERY SPORTS-  
MAN,  
EVERY COTTAGE,  
EVERY HOSPITAL,  
SHOULD KEEP A BOTTLE.

It thoroughly cleanses all articles of  
THE TOILET,  
SUCH AS  
SPONGES, which it  
completely renovates.  
BRUSHES & COMBS,  
BATHS, &c., BOT-  
TLES, and GLASSWARE,  
all kinds, and takes stains off Marble  
and Ivory.  
Of all CHEMISTS, CO-OPERA-  
TIVE STORES, and PERFU-  
MERS throughout the kingdom  
Full Directions on the Bottles.  
WHOLESALE OF  
**TOMNED and CO.,**  
33, RED LIONS SQUARE, W.C.

1s. 6d.

SUPERIOR BRITISH MANUFACTURE.  
UNDER THE DIRECT PATRONAGE OF THE  
ROYAL AND IMPERIAL  
COURTS.



NEW PATTERNS FREE, with other Fashionable  
FABRICS, for LADIES, GENTLEMEN'S,  
CHILDREN'S WEAR.

Prices—1s. 2½d. to 4s. 6d. per yard.  
Extra Strong Make, for Gentlemen's and Boys'  
wear, 54 in. wide, from 2s. 11d. per yard.  
SERGES as used by Her Majesty's Government,  
from 1s. 11d. per yard.

Any length cut. Carriage paid to any railway station  
in England, and to Cork, Belfast, or Scotland,  
on Orders over 20s.

ADDRESS:  
**EGERTON BURNETT,**  
WOOLLEN WAREHOUSE,  
Wellington, Somerset.

CAUTION.—E. B. has no Agents. All Orders are  
executed and sent direct from E. B.'s Warehouse.

**SCHWEITZER'S COCOATINA.**  
Anti-Diarrhetic Cocoa or Chocolate Powder.  
GUARANTEED PURE SOLUBLE COCOA  
With excess of Fat extracted.

The Faculty pronounce it the most nutritious, per-  
fectly digestive Beverage for "BREAKFAST, LUN-  
CHEON, or SUPPER," and invaluable for Invalids,  
and Children.

Four times the strength of Cocoa Thickened yet  
Weakened with Starch, &c., and really cheaper.  
Keeps for years in all climates. Requires no Cook, &c.  
A tea spoonful to a Breakfast cup costing less than a  
halfpenny.

In tins, at 1s. 6d., 5s., &c., by Chemist, Grocers, &c.

## DR. DE JONGH'S

(Knight of the Order of Leopold of Belgium and of the Legion of Honour)  
**LIGHT-BROWN COD LIVER OIL.**

Incontestably proved by Thirty Years' Medical Experience to be  
THE PUREST, THE MOST PALATABLE, THE MOST DIGESTIBLE, AND  
The only Cod Liver Oil which Produces the full Curative Effects in  
CONSUMPTION AND DISEASES OF THE CHEST, THROAT AFFECTIONS,  
GENERAL DEBILITY, AND WASTING DISEASES OF CHILDREN.

### SELECT MEDICAL OPINIONS.

**SIR G. DUNCAN GIBB, Bart., M.D.**  
Physician to the Westminster Hospital.

"The value of Dr. de Jongh's Light-Brown Cod Liver Oil as a therapeutic agent in a number of diseases, chiefly of an exhaustive character, has been admitted by the world of medicine; but, in addition, I have found it a remedy of great power in the treatment of many Affections of the Throat and Larynx, especially in Consumption of the latter, where it will sustain life when everything else fails."

**DR. HUNTER SIMPLE,**  
Phys. Hosp. for Diseases of the Throat and Chest.

"I have long been aware of the great reputation enjoyed by the Light-Brown Cod Liver Oil introduced into medical practice by Dr. de Jongh, and have recommended it with the utmost confidence. I have found Dr. de Jongh's Oil very useful in cases of Chronic Cough, and especially in Laryngeal Disease complicated with Consumption."

Sold ONLY in Capsuled IMPERIAL Half-pints, 2s. 6d.; Pints, 4s. 9d.; Quarts, 9s., by all Chemists and Druggists

SOLE CONSIGNEES—  
**ANSAR, HARFORD and CO., 210, HIGH HOLBORN, LONDON.**

CAUTION—Resist mercenary attempts to recommend or substitute inferior kinds.

**DR. SINCLAIR COGHILL,**

Phys. Royal Nat. Hosp. for Consumption, Ventnor.  
"I have convinced myself that in Tubercular and the various forms of Strumous Disease, Dr. de Jongh's Light-Brown Cod Liver Oil possesses greater therapeutic efficacy than any other Cod Liver Oil, with which I am acquainted. It was especially noted, in a large number of cases in which the patients, who had never been able to retain or digest other Cod Liver Oil, that Dr. de Jongh's Oil was not only tolerated, but taken readily, and with marked benefit."

**DR. PROSSER JAMES,**

Lecturer on Mat. Med. London Hospital.  
"Dr. de Jongh's Light-Brown Cod Liver Oil contains the whole of the active ingredients of the remedy, and is easily digested. Hence its value, not only in Diseases of the Throat and Lungs, but in a great number of cases to which the Profession is extending its use."



**CHAPPELL and CO.'S**  
NEW AND POPULAR SONGS.  
**MOTHER. In C, D, and E. Words**  
by F. E. WEATHERLY. P. Tosti.  
**AT VESPER. P. Tosti.**  
**AT VESPER (in four keys).**  
P. Tosti.  
**WHERE MEMORY DWELLS.**  
ISIDORE DE LARA.  
Price 2s. each net, postage free.  
CHAPPELL and CO., 50, New Bond Street, W., and  
15, Poultry, E.C.

**CHAPPELL and CO.'S ALEX.**  
ANDRE HARMONIUMS for Church, School,  
or Drawing Rooms from Six to 150 Guineas, or on the  
Three Years' System, from £4 5s. per quarter.  
50, New Bond Street, and 15, Poultry.

**CLOUGH and WARREN'S PET**  
ORGAN. Seven Stops, including Sub-Bass and  
Sub and Super Octave Coupler. Elegant Carved  
Walnut Case 18 6s.  
CHAPPELL and CO., New Bond St., and Poultry.

**CLOUGH and WARREN'S**  
CENTENNIAL GRAND ORGAN, 15 Stops,  
6 Sets of Reeds and Combination Tubes, 85 Guineas.

**CLOUGH and WARREN'S**  
PIPE and REED COMBINATION  
ORGANS.  
With one manual, from 66 guineas.  
With two manuals and pedals, from 120 guineas.  
Hydraulic Motors for blowing, from 8 guineas.

**CLOUGH and WARREN'S**  
ORGANS have been pronounced by the most  
eminent musicians in England to be superior to all  
others in pipe-like quality of tone.

**CLOUGH and WARREN'S**  
AMERICAN ORGANS. A combination of  
tones and reeds which do not go out of tune by the  
most severe changes of temperature. Easy of manipu-  
lation, handsome in design, and of great durability.  
From 18 to 25 guineas.  
Second-hand from 12 guineas.  
Testimonials and Descriptive Lists free by post.  
CHAPPELL and CO., New Bond St. and Poultry.

**JUST FOR THE OLD LOVE'S**  
SAKE. New Song by Mrs. HENRY SHIELD.

**JUST FOR THE OLD LOVE'S**  
SAKE. 2000 sold in the last four months. The  
Press writes: "Both words and music very charming.  
The prettiest song of the season. Words sentimental  
but sensible. Will rival in popularity 'In the Gloam-  
ing.' In C, compass C to E; in D, from D to F  
sharp; in F, from F to A. D is the best key. 2s. of  
MOUTRIE and SON, 55, Baker Street, London, W.

**TO LADIES.—Sale of New Music**  
at a large reduction, and post free. All new songs,  
pieces, &c., of all publishers in stock. New copies;  
best editions. Prices commence 4d., 6d., 8d. Cata-  
logues sent gratis, post free.—J. W. MOFFATT, 3,  
Barnsbury Street, London, N.

**D'ALMAINE'S PIANOS, Half-**  
Price. From £10.  
AMERICAN ORGANS, from £5. All Full  
Compass, warranted for Ten Years, carriage free and  
all risk taken. Easiest terms arranged. Old pianos  
repaired or taken in exchange. Liberal prices  
allowed. Established 100 years.—91, Finsbury Pavement,  
City, E.C.

**THE LUXURY OF SMOKING.**  
**GENUINE HAND-MADE REAL**  
HAVANNAH CIGARS at Half Price.  
Brand "Novedad" box of 25, 50s. 6d., 50s. 6d.  
"Valle Suarez" 8s. 6d., 15s. 6d.  
Post Free.  
These Cigars, received through private sources, are  
thoroughly genuine, and equal to any sold in London  
at 8s. and 10s. per box. A trial will prove the fact.  
Forwarded immediately on receipt of P.O. ORDER.  
MR. ADAMS, 115, Strand, W.C.

**FAMILY BEREAVEMENTS.**  
Upon Receipt of Letter or Telegram  
PETER ROBINSON'S EXPERIENCED DRESS-  
MAKERS and MILLINERS TRAVEL to ALL  
PARTS OF THE COUNTRY (no matter the distance)  
FREE OF ANY EXTRA CHARGE, with  
Dresses, Mantles, Millinery, and a full assortment of  
MADE-UP ARTICLES of the best and most suit-  
able descriptions. Also materials by the Yard, and  
supplied at the same VERY REASONABLE  
PRICES as if Purchased at the Warehouse in  
"REGENT STREET."

Mourning for Servants at unexceptionally low rates,  
at a great saving to large or small families.

Funerals Conducted in Town or Country at Stated  
Charges.  
PETER ROBINSON'S MOURNING WARE-  
HOUSE, 256 to 262, Regent Street, London.

**THE BEST CRAPES**  
THAT WILL NOT SPOT WITH RAIN.  
Special qualities finished by the manufacturer in  
this desirable manner solely to the order of PETER  
ROBINSON.  
Good qualities from 5s. 6d. to 12s. 9d. per yard.  
Others, not finished by this process, from 4s. 6d.  
to 6s. 6d.

**PARCELS POST FREE.**  
Made Up Articles  
or Materials by the Yard  
Forwarded Promptly.

**PETER ROBINSON,**  
**COURT and GENERAL**  
MOURNING WAREHOUSE,  
256 to 262, REGENT STREET.

**SAMARITAN FREE HOSPITAL**  
FOR WOMEN AND CHILDREN. Lower  
Seymour Street, Portman Square, W.—Dorset House  
Branch—1, Dorset Street, Manchester Square.  
Patron—H.R.H. THE DUKE OF CONNAUGHT,  
K.G.

President—THE RIGHT HON. THE LORD LEIGH  
In order to sustain the Hospital and its Branch in  
their present efficient working order, the Committee  
feel it necessary to endeavour to raise at least £2,000,  
£400 of which is required to pay off loans unavoid-  
ably incurred last year. And they very earnestly  
and confidently appeal for help to the friends of the  
Hospital, and all who sympathise with them in  
their efforts to relieve the sufferings, and save many  
poor women and children from premature death.

The Institution is a Free Hospital for the Reception  
and Treatment of Diseases Peculiar to Women;  
no Letter or Recommendation required, Poverty and  
Sickness the only Passport.  
Since its foundation no less than 259,333 women  
and children have been treated in the Out-Depart-  
ment, and 7,308 women and 762 children have been  
admitted as In-Patients. Large numbers of the  
women were suffering from OVARIAN TUMOUR  
and DROPSY—which, before special attention was  
directed to it in the Samaritan Hospital in 1859, was a  
disease almost always fatal.

Up to the end of 1883, no fewer than 967 cases  
were operated upon, with 802 recoveries and 165  
deaths, a mortality of 17.06 per cent.  
£5,000 per annum is required to maintain the  
Hospital and its Branch, of which sum the Annual  
Subscriptions amount to little more than £1,400, and  
the remainder has to be raised by donations, and  
other uncertain sources of income. The Committee  
are most desirous of increasing the Annual Subscrip-  
tions, in order to relieve them of the anxiety of  
raising so large an amount otherwise.  
GEORGE SCUDAMORE,  
Secretary

**W. MORLEY and CO. (the Pub-**  
lishers of LADDIE and Ciro Pinsuti's  
newest and greatest success) beg to announce that  
they have fortunately secured the manuscripts of the  
following pretty new songs, which are now ready.  
**PATIENCE REWARDED.** By Ciro Pinsuti.  
E flat, F (C to F), and G.  
**THE CONQUERORS.** By Theo. Bonheur.  
E flat (B to F), and F.  
**TILL THE BREAKING OF THE DAY.** By  
Ciro Pinsuti. G, A (E to F), and B flat.  
**DOLLY'S REVENGE.** By Henry Pontet.  
E flat (E to F), and F.  
Order Everywhere. 24 stamps each.  
W. MORLEY and CO., 269, Regent St., London, W.;  
and 70, Upper Street, N.

**NEW SONGS.**  
**I MEAN TO WAIT FOR JACK!**  
COTSFORD DICK.  
Sung everywhere with great success.

**MY LITTLE MAN.**  
A. H. BEHREND.  
**THE SONG OF A BOAT.**  
ALICE BORTON.  
Each 2s. net.

**ROBERT COCKS and CO., New Burlington Street,**  
London.

**CHARLES HALLE'S Practical**  
PIANOFORTE SCHOOL.  
New Edition; the two first sections enlarged.  
CHARLES HALLE'S NEW PIANOFORTE TUTOR.  
The best and most useful Tutor ever published.  
FORSYTH BROTHERS, 272a, Regent Circus,  
London: 122 and 124, Deansgate, Manchester.

**IMPORTANT TO FAMILIES REQUIRING**  
MOURNING.  
**Messrs. JAY being in direct**  
communication with the manufacturers of the  
goods they supply, thereby save their customers all  
intermediate profits, and are enabled to sell goods by  
the piece at wholesale prices.

**JAY'S, REGENT STREET.**  
MOURNING FOR IMMEDIATE WEAR.  
**Messrs. JAY keep, ready for**  
immediate use, complete SUITS of MOURN-  
ING, adapted for every degree of relationship.  
These goods are forwarded, on approval, to any part  
of the kingdom, immediately on receipt of order,  
with or without a dressmaker, free of charge.

**JAY'S, REGENT STREET.**  
TRAVELLING ASSISTANTS.  
**Messrs. JAY have a Staff of**  
Assistants specially engaged to wait upon  
ladies at their homes, either in town or country, and  
to submit goods for inspection, all of which are  
marked in plain figures, and sold at the same price as  
if purchased at the warehouse in Regent Street.

**JAY'S.**  
The London General Mourning Warehouse, Regent  
Street, W.

**TUNBRIDGE WELLS.**  
ROYAL KENTISH HOTEL.  
Under New Management. Tariff and Boarding  
Terms of the Proprietor.  
J. R. CLEAVE.

**ST. ANNE'S HILL HYDRO-**  
PATHIC ESTABLISHMENT, CORK.—  
Magnificent Baths, Tennis, Billiards, Mild Climate,  
situated in the midst of beautiful scenery. Three  
hours' rail from Kilmory. Two hours from Black-  
water (Irish Rhine). In sight of Groves and Castle  
of Blarney. Terms £2 2s. 6d. to £4 17s. 6d. per week.  
—Write SECRETARY for Prospectus.

**OCEAN STEAM YACHTING**  
COMPANY (Limited).—In consequence of the  
Quarantine Regulations issued by the Portuguese  
Government, the Cruise to the Atlantic Islands, &c.,  
per S.S. "CIELON," has been abandoned, and the  
following grand trip substituted, to sail September  
13th, visiting the following places:—Christiana,  
Stockholm, Cronstad (for St. Petersburg and Moscow),  
and Copenhagen. Length of Cruise, 30 days. Fare,  
£60 each (two in a cabin), or £100 whole cabin for  
one, including all boat service and table wine.—For  
further particulars apply to OCEAN STEAM YACHT-  
ING CO. (Limited), 7, Pall Mall, London, S.W.

**MARK YOUR LINEN with the**  
ROYAL JET BLACK MARKING INK. No  
Ironing, Heating, or Preparation required. Warranted  
not to wash out, but becomes more intense by repeated  
washing. It does not dry up, but always remains  
perfectly fluid. It is used with an ordinary pen,  
rubber stamp, or stencil plate. Used in the Royal  
households. Price 1s. per bottle, post free—14  
stamps.

**J. G. REID and CO., 21, Charles**  
STREET, HATTON GARDEN,  
LONDON, E.C.

**THE OXYGEN-GIVING**  
DISINFECTANT.  
**HARTIN'S CRIMSON SALT.**  
In addition to this well-known and highly-valued  
Preparation, a shilling bottle of which makes 300  
gallons of Crimson Fluid, the public can now obtain  
HARTIN'S CRIMSON SALT DISINFECTING  
POWDER.

a perfectly soluble, non-poisonous, non-corrosive,  
ODORLESS, and most powerful Disinfectant,  
Deodoriser, and Antiseptic, ready for instant use  
by sprinkling upon all that is offensive or dangerous.  
Geo. R. Tweedie, Esq., F.C.S., says:—"The results  
of an extended and elaborate series of carefully  
conducted experiments, convince me that Hartin's  
Patent Crimson Salt Disinfecting Powder is a most  
reliable, economical, thorough, and safe Disinfectant."  
Sold by Chemists everywhere in Tins. Prices 1s.  
and 2s. Wholesale by HARTIN'S CRIMSON  
SALT COMPANY Limited, Worcester.

**A CLEAR COMPLEXION.**  
Pimples, Black Specks, Freckles, Sunburn, and  
unsightly blotches on the face, neck, arms, and hands  
can be instantly removed by using Mr. JAMES'S  
HERBAL OINTMENT. Made from Herbs only,  
and warranted harmless. It possesses a most deli-  
cious fragrance, and the lovely clearness it imparts to  
the skin is perfectly astonishing. A Box of it (bearing  
Government Stamp) sent post free, and quite free  
of charge, to Mrs. G. JAMES, 6, Caledonian Road,  
London, N. Larger boxes, four times the quantity,  
35 stamps. This can be had of all respectable  
chemists.

**SILVERTON'S PATENT PILLS**  
are invaluable for Indigestion, Nervous  
and Sick Headache, Bile, Liver Complaint, Dyspepsia,  
&c. They are tasteless and small, cause no pain, and  
give relief in a few minutes. Free from all injurious  
preparations. Price 1s. 3d. and 2s. 6d., of all  
Chemists, or by post from the Proprietor for 15 or 35  
stamps.—Rev. E. J. SILVERTON, Imperial Build-  
ings, Ludgate Circus, London.

**GOLDEN HAIR.—ROBARE'S**  
AUROLINE produces the beautiful golden  
colour so much admired. Warranted perfectly harm-  
less. Price 6s. 6d., and 10s. 6d., of all the principal Per-  
fumers and Chemists throughout the Kingdom. Sole  
sale Agents: R. HOVENDEEN and SONS, London.

**HAIR DESTROYER for superfluous**  
Hair on the face, 3s. 6d. Sent secretly packed,  
50 stamps. Complexion Pills, 2s. 6d. Golden Hair Wash,  
5s. 6d.—ALEX. ROSS, 21, Lamb's Conduit St., London.

**TO ENSURE A CLEAR SKIN**  
use SULPHOLINE LOTION every night for  
a week. It is a peculiar, agreeable fluid, having the  
faculty of always producing a clear, smooth skin by  
restoring its healthy action.  
Sulpholine is sold by Chemists everywhere. Bottles  
2s. 6d. each.

**PEPPER'S QUININE and IRON**  
TONIC strengthens the nerves and muscular  
system, improves digestion, stimulates the circula-  
tion, promotes appetite, animates the spirits, and  
thoroughly recruits the health. Bottles (thirty-two  
doz.) 4s. 6d.  
Sold by Chemists everywhere. Insist on having  
Pepper's Tonic.

**JOHN BRINSMEAD and SONS**  
PATENT SOSTENENTE PIANOS.  
have been accorded the HIGHEST  
AWARDS at all the recent INTER-  
NATIONAL EXHIBITIONS, including  
the Diploma of Honour and Gold Medal,  
Amsterdam 1883; the Gold Medal, Cork,  
1883; the Gold Medal at the New Zealand  
Exhibition, 1882; the two Gold Medals for  
Uprights and Grands, Melbourne, 1881; the  
First Prize, Queensland, 1880; the Two First  
Special Prizes, Sydney, 1880; the Legion of  
Honour, Paris, 1878, &c.  
The KING of PORTUGAL has created  
the Founder of the Firm of JOHN BRINS-  
MEAD and SONS Knight of the Royal  
Order of Villa Vicosa.

**JOHN BRINSMEAD and SONS'**  
PIANOS for SALE, HIRE, and on the  
THREE YEARS' SYSTEM.

**JOHN BRINSMEAD and SONS'**  
PATENT SOSTENENTE PIANOS.  
The principal of the previous honours  
gained by the  
BRINSMEAD PIANOS are—  
THE DIPLOMA OF HONOUR and GOLD  
MEDAL, South Africa, 1887.  
THE GRAND DIPLOMA OF HONOUR  
and DIPLOMA OF MERIT, Philadelphia,  
1876.  
THE DIPLOMA OF HONOUR, Paris,  
1874, and the HONORARY MEMBER-  
SHIP of the NATIONAL ACADEMY  
OF FRANCE.  
THE GOLD MEDAL, Paris, 1870.  
THE DIPLOMA OF EXTRAORDINARY  
MERIT, Netherlands International Exhi-  
bition, 1869.  
THE MEDAL OF HONOUR, Paris, 1867.  
THE PRIZE MEDAL, London, 1862, &c.

**JOHN BRINSMEAD and SONS'**  
SOSTENENTE PIANOS.  
For Extreme Climates.  
With the Perfect Check Repeater Action.  
Patented 1862, 1868, 1871, 1875, 1879, and 1881,  
throughout Europe and America.

**JOHN BRINSMEAD and SONS'**  
PATENT SOSTENENTE PIANOS.  
Paris, Sept. 4, 1878.  
"I have attentively examined the beautiful  
pianos of Messrs. John Brinsmead and Sons  
that are exhibited at the International Exhi-  
bition of 1878. I consider them to be excep-  
tional in the ease with which gradations of  
sound can be produced, from the softest to  
the most powerful tones. These excellent  
pianos merit the approbation of all artists, as  
the tone is full as well as sustained, and the  
touch is of perfect evenness throughout its  
entire range, answering to every requirement  
of the pianist."  
CH. GOUNOD.

**JOHN BRINSMEAD and SONS'**  
PATENT SOSTENENTE PIANOS.  
Paris, Sept. 8, 1878.  
"We, the undersigned, certify that, after  
having seen and most conscientiously  
examined the English Pianos at the Univer-  
sal Exhibition of 1878, we find that the palm  
belongs to the Grand Pianos of the house of  
Brinsmead."  
NICHOLAS RUBINSTEIN,  
J. MAGNUS,  
Chevalier ANTOINE DE KONTSKI,  
Court Pianist to the Emperor  
of Germany.

**JOHN BRINSMEAD and SONS'**  
PATENT SOSTENENTE PIANOS.  
"I have pleasure in expressing my opinion  
that the Paris Exhibition Model Grand  
Pianofortes of Messrs. John Brinsmead and  
Sons are unsurpassed. The tone is deliciously  
sweet, sustained, and extraordinarily power-  
ful; the touch responds to the faintest and to  
the most trying strains on it, and the work-  
manship is simply perfect."  
W. KUHE.

**JOHN BRINSMEAD and SONS'**  
PATENT SOSTENENTE PIANOS.  
Illustrated London News.

"The principle of the Brinsmead firm is to  
give the best piano of its kind, the best of  
materials, the best of care, the best of taste,  
and the best of finish, and this is why the  
manufactory in Kentish Town sends down to  
Wigmore Street so many pianos perfect in  
scale, sustained in tone, elastic in bulk, with  
equal and responsive touch, and, in fact, as  
near as possible to that ideal that all musi-  
cians must require. A thing of beauty  
that is a joy for ever."

**JOHN BRINSMEAD and SONS'**  
PATENT SOSTENENTE PIANOS.  
Daily Chronicle.

"In tone the instrument is exceedingly  
rich and sweet, and in touch the very per-  
fection of lightness. Messrs. Brinsmead  
may certainly be congratulated upon their  
success."

**JOHN BRINSMEAD and SONS'**  
PATENT SOSTENENTE PIANOS.  
Morning Advertiser.—In addition to  
the other distinctions awarded to Messrs.  
John Brinsmead and Sons at the Paris Exhi-  
bition of 1878, the founder of the firm has  
been created Chevalier of the Legion of  
Honour.

**JOHN BRINSMEAD and SONS'**  
PATENT SOSTENENTE PIANOS.  
Daily News.

"A new Pianoforte, recently manufactured  
by Messrs. John Brinsmead and Sons, claims  
not only on account of its beauty and  
richness of tone, but specially for some  
ingenious mechanical novelties, the most  
important being the addition of a third pedal,  
by means of which the sound of any note  
may be almost indefinitely prolonged at  
the will of the player. Thus bass notes may  
be sustained after being struck by the left  
hand, which may then be taken away, and  
with the right hand may execute the most  
brilliant staccato passages, thus giving  
almost the effect of four hands. The patent  
'check-repeater action,' a speciality of Messrs.  
Brinsmead, enables the performer to com-  
mand with ease the most rapid reiteration of  
the same note; the facility of the key move-  
ments in general being such that glissando  
passages can be executed with such perfect  
ease as to render them practicable with the  
lightest touch. The volume of tone is  
intensified by a peculiar construction of the  
sounding-board, another improvement being  
the system of bridging, by which the vibra-  
tions are increased and rendered sympathetic.  
The pianoforte is made of all degrees of  
delicacy and power, its mechanism being  
rendering it less liable to get out of tune than  
usual; and the instrument is altogether  
calculated to extend the reputation of its  
makers."

**JOHN BRINSMEAD and SONS'**  
PIANOS  
may be obtained of all the principal Music-  
sellers.  
Prices from 35 guineas to 350 guineas.

8, 20, & 22, WIGMORE STREET, LONDON, W.  
and  
THE "BRINSMEAD WORKS,"  
GRAFTON ROAD, KENTISH TOWN, N.W.  
ILLUSTRATED LISTS FREE.  
EVERY PIANO GUARANTEED FOR FIVE  
YEARS.

**CHEAP EDITIONS OF POPULAR**  
NOVELS. Illustrated Boards, 2s. each.  
By EDMUND ABOUT  
The Fellah  
By HAMILTON AIDE  
Confidences  
By Mrs. ALEXANDER  
Maid, Wife, or Widow?  
By BESANT and RICE  
Ready-Money Mortiboy  
With Harp and Crown  
This Son of Vulcan  
My Little Girl  
The Case of Mr. Luerft  
The Golden Butterfly  
By Celia's Arbour  
The Monks of Thelema  
Twas in Trafalgar's Bay  
The Seamy Side  
The Ten Years' Tenant  
The Chaplain of the  
Fleet  
All Sorts and Conditions  
The Captains' Room  
By FRED BOYLE  
Camp Notes  
Savage Life  
By BRET HARTE  
An Heiress of Red Dog  
Luck of Roaring Camp  
Gabriel Conroy  
Film  
California Stories  
By RICHARD  
BUCHANAN  
The Shadow of the Sword  
A Child of Nature  
God and the Man  
Matyrdom of Madeline  
Love Me for Ever  
By Mrs. CAMERON  
Deceivers Ever  
Juliet's Guardian  
C. ALLSTON  
COLLINS  
The Bar Sinister  
By WILKIE COLLINS  
Attonia  
Basil  
Hide and Seek  
The Dead Secret  
Queen of Hearts  
My Miscellaneous  
The Woman in White  
The Moonstone  
Maid Wife  
Poor Miss Finch  
Miss or Mrs?  
The New Magdalen  
The Frozen Deep  
The Two Destinies  
The Haunted Hotel  
The Fallen Leaves  
Jezebel's Daughter  
The Black Robe  
MORTIMER  
COLLINS  
Sweet Anne Page  
Transmigration  
Midnight to Midnight  
A Right with Fortune  
M. and F. COLLINS  
Street and Twenty  
France  
Blacksmith and Scholar  
The Village Comedy  
You Play Me False  
By DUTTON COOK  
Leo  
Paul Foster's Daughter  
LEITH DERWENT  
Our Lady of Tears  
CHARLES DICKENS  
Sketches by Boz  
The Pickwick Papers  
Oliver Twist  
Nicholas Nickleby  
ANNIE EDWARDS  
A Point of Honour  
Archie Lovell  
BETHAM-EDWARDS  
Felicia  
Kitty  
By E. EGLESTON  
Roxey  
PERCY FITZGERALD  
Bella Donna  
Never Forgotten  
The Second Mrs. Tillot-  
son  
Folly  
Scilly-fifty-five, Brooke St.  
A. DE FONBLANQUE  
Ellyth Lure  
By R.E. FRANCHILLON  
Olive  
One by One  
Queen Cophetua  
Pref. by Sir H. B.  
FRERE  
Pandurang Hari  
HAIN FRISWELL  
One of Two  
EDWARD GARRETT  
The Capel Girls  
By CHAS. GIBBON  
Robin Gray  
For Lack of Gold  
What Will the World  
Say?  
In Honour Bound  
The Dead Heart  
In Love and War  
For the King  
Queen of the Meadow  
In Pastures Green  
The Flower of the Forest  
A Heart's Problem  
The Brass of Yarrow  
WILLIAM GILBERT  
Dr. Aude's Guests  
James Duke  
Wizard of the Mountain  
JAMES GREENWOOD  
Dick Temple  
ANDREW HALLI-  
DAY  
Every-Day Papers  
Lady DUFFUS HARDY  
Paul Wynter's Sacrifice  
By THOMAS HARDY  
Under the Greenwood  
Tree  
GARTH  
Ellice Quentin  
Sebastian Strome  
Prince Saroni's Wife  
Dust  
Sir ARTHUR HELPS  
Ivade Biron  
By TOM HOOD  
A Golden Heart  
Mrs. GEORGE  
HOOPER  
The House of Raby  
By VICTOR HUGO  
Nette Dange  
Mrs. ALFRED HUNT  
Thornicroft's Model  
Self-Condemed  
By JEAN INGELOW  
Fated to be Free  
By HARRIETT JAY  
The Dark Collection  
The Queen of Connaught  
HENRY KINGSLEY  
Oakshott Castle  
Number Seventeen  
By E. LYNN LINTON  
Patricia's Kernal  
Leam Dundas  
The World Well Lost  
Under Which Lord?  
With a Silken Thread  
The Rebel in the Family  
My Love!  
HENRY W. LUCY  
Gideon Fleyce

By J. MASTERMAN  
Half-a-Dozen Daughters  
By JUSTIN  
MCARTHY  
Dear Lady Disdain  
Waterdale Neighbours  
My Enemy's Daughter  
A Fair Saxon  
Linley Rochford  
Miss Mianthropo  
Donna Quixote  
The Comet of a Season  
G. MAC DONALD  
Paul Faber, Surgeon  
Thomas Wingfield,  
Curate  
By Mrs. MACDONALD  
Quaker Cousins  
K. S. MACQUOID  
The Eye  
Lost Rose  
By W. H. MALLOCK  
The New Republic  
FLORENCE  
MARRYAT  
Open! Sesame  
A Harvest of Wild Oats  
A Little Stepson  
Fighting the Air  
Written in Fire  
JEAN MIDDLEMASS  
Tou and Go  
Mr. Dorillion  
CHRISTIE MURRAY  
A Little Attonement  
A Model Father  
Joseph's Coat  
Coals of Fire  
By the Gate of the Sea  
By Mrs. OLIPHANT  
Whiteladies  
By OUIDA  
Held in Bondage  
Strathmore  
Chandos  
Under the Flags  
Idylls  
Cecil Castlemaine  
Triostrin  
Puck  
Folle Farine  
A Dog of Flanders  
Pascarel  
Two Little Wooden  
Shoes  
Signa  
In a Winter City  
Ariadne  
Friendship  
Moths  
Pistrello  
A Village Commune  
Bimbi  
In Maremma  
MARGARET A. PAUL  
Gentle and Simple  
By JAMES PAYN  
Lost Sir Massingberd  
A Perfect Treasure  
Bentinck's Tutor  
Murphy's Master  
A County Family  
A H. Mersey  
A Woman's Vengeance  
Cecil's Trust  
The Clyffards of Clyffe  
The Family Scapenade  
The Foster Brothers  
Found Dead  
The Best of Husbands  
Walker's Word  
Halves  
Fallen Fortunes  
What He Cost Her  
Gwendoline's Harvest  
Humorous Stories  
Like Father, Like Son  
A Marine Residence  
Mabel's Heirloom  
Milk Abbey  
Not Wood, But Wren  
Two Hundred Reward  
Less Black than Painted  
By Proxy  
Under One Roof  
High Spirits  
Calvary's Year  
A Confidential Agent  
Some Private Views  
From Exile  
A Grape from a Thorn  
For Cash Only  
By EDGAR A. POE  
Mystery of Marie Roget  
By E. C. PRICE  
Valentina  
By CHARLES READE  
Never Too Late to Mend  
Hard Cash  
Peg Woffington  
Christie Johnstone  
Griffith Gaunt  
Put Yourself in His Place  
The Double Marriage  
Love Little, Love Long  
Poul Play  
Cloister and Hearth  
The Course of True Love  
Autobiography of a Thief  
A Terrible Temptation  
The Wandering Heir  
A Simpleton  
A Woman-Hater  
Readiana  
By Mrs. RIDDELL  
Her Mother's Darling  
The Prince of Wales's  
Grande Partie  
F. W. ROBINSON  
Women are Strange  
By BAYLE ST. JOHN  
A Levantine Family  
By GEO. AUG. SALA  
Gaslight and Daylight  
By JOHN SALMONDERS  
Bound to the Wheel  
One Against the World  
Guy Waterman  
The Lion in the Path  
The Two Dreamers  
R. A. STERNDALE  
The Alghian Knife  
R. LOUIS STEVEN-  
SON  
New Arabian Nights  
BY BERTHA THOMAS  
Cressida  
Proud Maisie  
The Violin Player  
W. MOY THOMAS  
A Fight for Life  
WALTER  
THORNBURY  
Tales for the Marines  
By T. A. TROLLOPE  
Diamond and Diamond  
The Stolen  
TROLLOPE  
The Way We Live Now  
The American Senator  
Frau Frohmann  
Marion Fay  
Kept in the Dark  
By E. F. TROLLOPE  
Like Ships Upon the Sea  
Tom Sawyer  
An Idle Excursion  
A Pleasure Trip on the  
Continent of Europe  
A Trump Abroad  
The Stolen White  
Elephant  
By SARAH TYTLER  
What She Came Through  
The Bride's Pass  
J. S. WINTER  
Cavalry Life  
Regimental Legends  
By EDMUND YATES  
Castaway  
The Forlorn Hope  
Land at Last

**CHATTO and WINDUS**  
PICCADILLY, W.

**DEATH.**  
On the 14th August, 1884, at 24, Grosvenor Gardens,  
aged seventy-four, CAROL ANN, Widow of Major  
WILLIAM MILLIGAN, formerly of the Second Life  
Guards, and of Cotswood, Cirencester, and Daughter  
of the late Sir CHARLES DES VŒUX, Bart.

**IN MONTHLY PARTS, price 7d.**  
An Edition of Luxe within the reach of all  
PART I Now Ready. To be completed in 4 parts.  
**LONGFELLOW'S POEMS.** With  
about 400 ILLUSTRATIONS. Specially  
executed for this Edition by the best English  
American, and Continental Artists.  
By far the most beautiful edition of a poet's works  
in the English language.—*Architect*  
"No poet ever had a more beautiful setting for his  
works."—*Scotsman*.  
Prospectuses may be obtained at all Bookshops,  
or will be sent post free on application to  
CASSELL and COMPANY, Limited, 1, Launce-  
ton Hill, London.

**MISS BRADDON'S NEW NOVEL.**  
At all Libraries. In Three vols.  
**ISHMAEL. The New Novel.** By  
the Author of "Lady Audley's Secret," &c.  
London: J. and R. MAXWELL.

**NEW NOVEL BY THE AUTHOR OF "THE**  
LIFE OF THE FIELDS."  
**THE DEWY MORN.** By Richard  
JEFFERIES. In 3 vols. Crown 8vo.  
RICHARD BENTLEY and SON, New Building  
Street.

Fourth Edition, pp. 116, 1s. or 12 stamps.  
**SKIN DISEASES TREATED**  
HOMOEOPATHICALLY. By WASHINGTON  
EPPS, L.R.C.P., M.R.C.S. Describes and pre-  
scribes for 50 varieties of skin diseases.  
JAMES EPPS and CO., 48, Threadneedle St.

**5,000 SILK UMBRELLAS.**  
2s. 6d. each, direct from the Manu-  
facturer, Ladies' or Gents' Plain or Tinted  
Paragon Frames. Beautifully Carved and  
Sticks. Sent Parcels Post free, 2s. 6d., or 12  
List and testimonials free. Re-Covering &c.  
done.—Address J. B. PARKER, Umbrella W.  
Broom Close, Sheffield.

**SHIRTS.—FORD'S EUREKA**  
SHIRTS.—Great improvements have  
made in the manufacture of FORD'S EUREKA  
SHIRTS, celebrated for their superior softness,  
for 30s., 40s., 45s., sent by parcels post free, 12  
door. Write for Illustrated self-measure and  
particulars free by post.—R. FORD and CO.,  
Poultry, London.

**ÆGIDIUS—The only LANNEL**  
SHIRTS that never shrink in washing  
it washed 100 times. Made in mixed colours,  
drabs, browns, &c., 15s. 6d.; three for 95s. 6d.  
parcels post paid. Write for patterns and  
measure.—To be had only of R. FORD and CO.,  
Poultry, London.

**"CHING-WO."**  
Per 1s. 8d. pound.  
Teas and Coffees Retail at Wholesale Prices by the  
MINGING LANE TEA & COFFEE COMPANY,  
58, Western Road, Brighton.

**"CHING-WO."**  
Per 1s. 8d. pound.  
Compare this tea with that sold at 2s. or even 1s. at  
by any Dealers or Co-operative Stores in any part  
of London.  
MINGING LANE TEA & COFFEE COMPANY,  
58, Western Road, Brighton.

**"CHING-WO."**  
Per 1s. 8d. pound.  
Don't go to London Stores, and pay 1s. for tea  
which you can have for 4s. from the  
MINGING LANE TEA & COFFEE COMPANY,  
58, Western Road, Brighton.

**"CHING-WO."**  
Per 1s. 8d. pound.  
Why help the Civil Servants of the Crown to get  
rich, and to live so luxuriously, when you can save  
20 per cent. by dealing with the  
MINGING LANE TEA & COFFEE COMPANY,  
58, Western Road, Brighton.

**"CHING-WO."**  
Per 1s. 8d. pound.  
Chests, half chests, and boxes carriage paid to any  
part of the United Kingdom.  
MINGING LANE TEA & COFFEE COMPANY,  
58, Western Road, Brighton.

**"CHING-WO."**  
Per 1s. 8d. pound.  
A 6lb. sample packet sent to any part of the United  
Kingdom by the Parcels Post on receipt of Half a  
Guinea.  
MINGING LANE TEA & COFFEE COMPANY,  
58, Western Road, Brighton.  
N.B.—Absolute Cash Terms.





"PIGTAILS AND POWDER"

FROM THE PICTURE BY FRANK DADD, EXHIBITED AT THE ROYAL INSTITUTE OF PAINTERS IN WATER-COLOURS





DRAWN BY JOHN CHARLTON.

"Butters caressed the Dancing Master, and tried to lead him towards the others."

## FROM POST TO FINISH:

A RACING ROMANCE

By HAWLEY SMART,

AUTHOR OF "BREEZIE LANGTON," "BOUND TO WIN," "THE GREAT TONTINE" "AT FAULT," &c.

### CHAPTER XV.

#### "THE TWO TRIALS"

DOLLIE ran upstairs. She wanted to be alone to think. Here was her dream on the verge of being realised. Next week Gerald would "don silk" for the first time, and be embarked on the career she had marked out for him. Had she done right in advising him to embrace such a hard and onerous business? And yet, with his aptitude for riding, his light weight, and nerve, conjoined with his apparent inaptitude and distaste for anything else, what better path in life was open to him? He was going through all the drudgery of his profession at present (your footman dubs himself a professional gentleman nowadays—why not?), and none knew better than she how hard that apprenticeship was. But then, again, was not the novitiate of all careers laid through stony places? The Church, the Bar, Medicine, what you will, did not men find bread and cheese hard to earn at first in all of them? It is not every soldier who becomes a K.C.B., nor every sailor that attains a seat on the Admiralty Board, and even when they do they will tell you, to use Sam Slick's words, their early life was "not all beer and skittles." There are always many more blanks than prizes in lotteries, and in none more so than the lottery of life. There was no career in which a competence could be realised in so short a time by skill, pluck, and prudence as that she had counselled, always providing there was natural aptitude for the profession to start with, and that the luck, an invariable adjunct to success in any path, was vouchsafed the aspirant.

Still, Dollie could not refrain from a slight shiver as with her dear little practical head she counted up the chances. Her lover had got his opening far sooner than she had dared to hope, and yet what a very dubious one it was! Gerald's success depended mainly, not on his own skill, nerve, and determination, but on the uncertain temper of the brute he was to ride. Dollie thoroughly understood the Dancing Master. She knew her father's estimate of the horse, and she knew that her lover had formed a similar opinion. He had not her father's experience, but Gerald did know something about horses. What would he think of this chance when he heard of it? Dollie knew very well that any of the leading jockeys would feel ineffably disgusted at finding that destiny condemned them to bestride such a mount for a big race. Gerald surely would not be so foolish. These unpromising chances have been the starting-point of many a man's life, and it is hardly likely that our first brief is quite what we would have chosen. Then Dollie wished exceedingly that she could be the first bearer of the news to her lover, and hear what he had to say about it, but, as before said, it was not easy to get speech of him without a little manoeuvring. And then, as the warm March sunlight glinted into the room, for the bluster was out of the month, and it had arrived at that lamb-like stage in which it is traditionally supposed to close its career, Dollie fell asleep. A pretty picture the girl made, seated in an old-fashioned black oak chair close to the

open lattice, with her small hand buried in her red gold hair, and her long dark curling eyelashes sweeping her somewhat pale cheeks, for Dollie, though enjoying excellent health, had a somewhat delicate complexion, to which even the air of Riddleton Moor never gave a dairymaid's colour. The breath fell low and regular from the slightly parted lips, and gradually the girl's hopes, thoughts, and inspirations began to seethe and bubble in that most restless of all cauldrons, the sleeper's brain. She was on Riddleton Moor, and Gerald once again waged that dire struggle for mastery betwixt horse and rider; yet again a half cry escaped the sleeper's lips, and a stifled murmur of "Killed, killed!—my God! killed at my bidding!" Then the grey, with lowered crest and drooping ears, crossed her vision, and a triumphant cry from Gerald rang in her ears: "Conquered all the same, Dollie; see—he's cowed, he's cowed." Once again turned the picture, like the ever-shifting combinations of a kaleidoscope, and Gerald, stretched pale and senseless on a hurdle, with the blood trickling freely from an ominous wound in his forehead, passed, like Banquo's ghost, in ghastly procession athwart her troubled brain; then she was seated in a carriage on the famous Heath at Newmarket—Heath, mind, that Dollie had never as yet seen. She saw the undulating emerald swathe stretching far away on every side as she had never seen turf yet, and comprehended at once a remark of her father's that had often puzzled her: "There are horses that won't run at Newmarket; the expanse of the heath seems to cow them." The Two Thousand was about to be run. Oh, where did they start? Could nobody tell her? She appealed to several people—people she did not know; but whose faces she saw distinctly in her dream; but nobody seemed to know anything about it, while every one seemed to wonder what *she* did there. Then suddenly she encountered Cuthbert Elliston who, in answer to her mute appeal, pointed derisively to a place where some dozen or more of horses were kicking, rearing, plunging, and indulging in all sorts of equine vagaries; but, prominent amongst them all, like "Lucifer, Son of the Morning," in the midst of his satellites, was that handsome iron grey colt, taxing all Gerald's powers to retain his seat, without troubling his head about the control of his unruly charge.

Then came a chaos in Dollie's dream, and the horses and riders were all blended in apparently inextricable confusion, such as one sees in some spectacle of the arena just previous to the white mass tumbling into their proper places. Then came a burst of light, and a troop of gaily-bedizened horsemen streamed in a clump across the plain, while another, in the far background, battled fiercely with a truculent grey steed. Again the scene becomes misty, and when the white fog lifts, that contumacious grey colt is leading his field six lengths, and the roar of the Ring proclaims the fact that Bill Greyson wins, and the bookmakers have had a good race. Enthusiastic those children of the brazen throat and mystic circle whenever a neglected outsider comes to their aid. Once more the girl's

high-strung nerves carry her away, and she pictures in her slumbers an objection after the race. Gerald has won; but they decline to award him the prize. She does not know what is wrong, but she is conscious that Gerald's claim is disallowed. She does not know the reason, but is quite clear upon that point. He has won, and he has lost. Scored a big race, and buried a reputation; ah, why?—how? And then the tears well slowly under the long curled lashes, and Dollie once more subsides into dreamless oblivion.

Queer things these visions of the night time—distorted pictures of our waking fancies, for the most part. Panoramas we usually imagine them; blurred photographs, and of very short duration, is what they actually are.

But wherever there is a prohibitive ukase so also there is a contraband trade. Lovers, whose affair does not quite meet with the approval of the powers that be, are sure to arrive at an underground post. Did not the authoress of "Mes Larmes," like the woodpecker, investigate a hollow tree in search of the Catullus-like effusions of young Mr. Pendennis? and did it not stand to reason that Dollie and Gerald also possessed a letter-box unrecognised of the Post Office officials?

In accordance with instructions so received, Gerald was by the low fence at the back of the orchard that evening.

"What is it, dearest?" he inquired, their first greetings over. "You said 'something of importance.' Does that mean good news for me in any shape?"

"I think so, but you will be a better judge than I of that. You are to be sent to Newmarket to ride in the Guineas."

"By Jove, that's a big opening," exclaimed young Rockingham; "rather too big. You see that means riding against all the best form in England, and I can't flatter myself I'm equal to that. But it's not likely I'll be put up on anything that's good for much."

"You are to ride your present charge, Gerald, and I've heard you say, as my father does, that if he likes the Dancing Master's the best three-year-old in England."

"I believe honestly he is, but Dollie, I know the horse thoroughly, and tell you candidly that, as far as I am concerned, I shall have very little to do with it. He will do as he likes, and George Fordham himself could do nothing with him if he is in one of his wicked moods. It's a bit of very doubtful luck. My precious cousin is not likely to overlook me at Newmarket if I am riding his horse."

"Why he never noticed you here."

"True; but I can't muffle up there. Men take stock of jockeys in a big race who would never notice stable-boys. Then, again, Cuthbert Elliston hates the sight of the Dancing Master, he has lost his money over him so often, and, as the horse behaved particularly badly this morning, he never came near him to look him over. It was easy not to be recognised here, but at Newmarket it will be almost impossible to escape detection."



"And what if you are?" asked Dollie, proudly.

"Ay, I know I ought to say also 'What if I am?'" rejoined her lover, sadly. "I ought to be thankful to get an honest living any how, but you see I can't quite forget the old pride of birth and position, and wince at the idea of Gerald Rockingham being seen riding races for a living."

"You'll have to face that, dearest," she rejoined, in a low voice. "If you love me, it ought not to seem so very dreadful. If you fear to face the world as a jockey, how will you find the courage to marry a trainer's daughter?"

"You're right, Dollie," he replied, firmly. "All the world knows I'm ruined. It is well they should see one Rockingham get a living by the turf. But did your father say positively he should send the horse to Newmarket, or is it to depend on the result of a trial?"

"No, he said he should chance it. That there was no dependence to be placed on the Dancing Master."

"He's quite right. He might win here and lose on the Heath, or *vice versa*."

"And now, Gerald, I must run away, or else I shall be missed. I dreamt I saw the whole race this afternoon. I fell asleep, and thought they all behaved very badly at the post, but none so badly as your horse, and then all was mist, and then I saw you win easily."

"Good-bye, dearest," said young Rockingham, gaily. "We want no better trial than that."

"Good-bye," whispered Dollie, and she resolved not to dash her lover's spirits by telling him the finish of her dream.

It is early morning, and there is some little stir visible on Riddleton Moor. Under Joe Butters' auspices some of the boys are carefully unshoeing three or four horses, tightening the girths, and putting a last touch or two to their toilettes generally.

"Now, young 'un," said Mr. Butters oracularly; "this is the Friday before 'the Guineas,' and, as usual, we are going to take the measure of our 'Two Thousand' horse."

"I don't suppose we shall learn much more than we learned the other day when Mr. Elliston was here to see," said Forrest sententially.

"We may or may not," retorted Butters; "we're going to try that grey colt in real earnest this morning, regular weights, and all the rest of it; what they'll be, Mr. Greyson only knows. If you can make your horse run honest, we shall know whether we ought to win on Tuesday."

At this juncture the trainer himself arrived on the ground. Jim Forrest and three other lads are successively ordered to get into a weighing machine already on the ground, and then Mr. Greyson indulges in some mysterious juggling with saddle cloths and bits of lead. This apparently at last settled to his liking, there comes much accurate weighing of the saddles themselves; and then the trainer, assisted by Butters, personally sees to the placing them on the horses' backs.

"Now, my lads," says Greyson quietly, as, his arrangements completed, he mustered them down at what they all well knew was the mile post, "you are going to ride a trial gallop this morning; and mind you pay strict attention to my orders. You, Sampson, on that three-year-old, will make the pace as hot as you can and as long as you can; but I reckon the half-mile post will see you about done with. Take Phaeton to the front, Matthews, and go on with the running as soon as Sampson has shot his bolt; while you, Tom, wait upon Phaeton till a hundred yards from home, and then go up with Caterham, strangle him, and win. Now, Forrest, my only orders to you are, don't fidget your horse, and win if you can. If he's running kind and free, take him along; if he sulks, nurse and humour him; but you are to be first past the post if you can."

The boys made no reply, but reined their horses back, and speedily got well together, the grey behaving, for a wonder, with singular propriety, enabling Butters to give the word "Go" to a very good start. The three-year-old, whose mission it was to make the running, dashed at once to the front, and the Dancing Master, who seemed suddenly to have completely changed his disposition, jumping off at the word, promptly took second place. Mindful of his horse's irritable temperament, Jim allowed him to stride along as he pleased, with the comfortable conviction that his mount, in racing parlance, was treading the leader's heels off. Soon after passing the half-mile post, the three-year-old making the running, in accordance with his trainer's anticipation, showed symptoms of distress, and Jim assumed the lead, his horse going strong and well.

"By the Lord! the grey walks in," ejaculated Bill Greyson, as, nearing home, Phaeton tried vainly to run up to the Dancing Master; and to any judge of racing it most assuredly looked as if Jim Forrest would win easily; when suddenly, for no apparent reason, the grey swerved, and, bolting across the gallop, made the best of his way in the direction of his own stable, despite all the efforts of his rider to control him. A capital set-to between the four-year-olds resulted in the triumph of Caterham by half-length.

"Mr. Elliston's right," muttered the trainer. "He arn't worth sending to Newmarket, or anywhere else; however, go he shall this time and take his chance. The form, too, is right enough; and if he'd only stuck to his work, I should have tried him good enough to win any Two Thousand. Yes, Joe," he continued, turning to Butters; "you may send 'em home now; that grey colt would spoil any one's breakfast. I suppose he's about got home by this."

"No; young Forrest has got the upper hand of him again, and is bringing him back."

Mr. Greyson made no reply, but shook his head in moody silence as he mused over the Dancing Master's iniquities.

## CHAPTER XVI.

### "THE TWO THOUSAND"

THERE is much stir and bustle in the turf metropolis this April morning, for is not the first great three-year-old contest of the year to be decided in the course of the afternoon? Keenly are the respective merits of the candidates discussed by lords and legs, by backers and bookmakers. One name especially seems to be in all men's mouths, and that not the name of a horse, but that of a leading turf magnate. What did Sir Marmaduke Martindale mean doing? That astute tactician had two horses engaged, both were at Newmarket, well, said the horse-watchers, and each had been backed by Sir Marmaduke to win a heavy stake; but about which would profit him most by victory opinion differed, and was apt to be biased a good deal by what would most benefit the speaker. Turf vaticination is more frequently the expression of the prophet's hopes than a genuine statement of opinion. Both horses figured prominently in the betting, and had more than once changed places in public favour. Some old stagers who had witnessed much manipulation of the strings in their time, and who had been at first considerably staggered by the bold demonstration in favour of Bushranger made by Sir Marmaduke that afternoon at Tattersall's, laughed now, and declared it was a mere *ruse* to drive Pibroch back in the market; and it certainly looked like it now, as those most intimately connected with the stable were steadily supporting the latter, and seemed indisposed to invest money on Bushranger.

"Well," said Cuthbert Elliston to his partner, as they strolled up and down in front of the Rooms, "it is all right now; but I own Sir Marmaduke frightened me the day he put so much money

on the second string. We shall land a nice little haul over Pibroch."

"Yes; if it comes off," replied Pearson.

"Come off! He's certain to win from all I hear, and Bob Broughton told me just now he had taken back all he laid against him; and Broughton knows what he is about as well as any man that goes racing."

"Yes; but there's no certainty about anything connected with racing, we both know very well. I've got a message for you from old Greyson."

"Why, he's not here, is he?"

"No; but he has sent Butters in charge of that grey colt, and bade Butters tell us from him that the colt is very fit, and will run well, if in the humour."

"Perhaps he would; but then he never is. Did he try him?"

"Yes; but it seems the brute bolted, and therefore he is no wiser than he was before, as far as that goes."

"Well, it is his own speculation," replied Elliston; "he pays the entrance and all expenses connected with the horse's running."

"Hum!" observed Pearson meditatively. "Do you think it worth while having a trifle on the Dancing Master between us? Just to save us. We stand to lose a good bit of money over Pibroch, you know; and these rum-tempered brutes, if they ever win, always do when you don't want 'em to."

"You can do as you like, of course; but I don't fool away last year's winnings in that fashion. Pibroch and Sir Marmaduke are good enough; and we can trust to the two four-year-olds to do us a turn later on."

Pearson walked away, still turning over in his mind the fact that Greyson had thought it worth while to send the Dancing Master to Newmarket. He was much more prudent in his speculations than his partner, and did not at all like the idea of letting a dangerous horse what is termed "run loose," that is, unbacked, which might cost him a deal of money. Old Greyson he regarded as a very astute trainer, besides being very careful of his money; not in the least given to throw his bank notes about rashly. He must have formed a very high opinion of this colt to have sent him all the way from Yorkshire at his own expense. The Dancing Master was almost friendless in the betting; fifty to one being, indeed, freely offered against him. Sam Pearson came to the conclusion that it would be as well to have a trifle on the horse, for fear of accidents.

And now flies, hacks, and carriages are all brought into requisition, and the motley crowd surges out of the town towards the famous Heath. The London special is in, and its freight, after scrambling for a hasty luncheon at the Rutland, also pour out to the scene of battle. Two or three minor events are decided, and over some of these speculation waxed high, for Sir Marmaduke and his school would gamble as fiercely over a small selling race as over one of the great events of the year. But these at last are disposed of, and all the leading racing men thronged to the Bird Cage to take stock of the Two Thousand horses; Sir Marmaduke's pair naturally attracted most attention. Of Pibroch good judges were warm in commendation; but much wonder was expressed that so much money should have been laid out on Bushranger, who was pronounced peacocky, a three-cornered brute, and was very generally disliked. Had he been human he could not fail to have been much wounded by his own unpopularity; but, as a horse, he was naturally but little affected by the contumelious epithets applied to him. The Dancing Master attracted but little attention; now and again some man, who really did know a galloper's points, would ask eagerly, "What's that?" but the minute he heard the name, took no further interest in the horse. There is seldom much enthusiasm about rank outsiders, whether on the racecourse of Newmarket or the racecourse of life; when they do win, a crowd flock round them, stare, and are wildly enthusiastic about their good qualities; but it needs success to reveal these perfections to the public.

At last the process of saddling is completed, and the competitors canter down to the starting-post. Sir Marmaduke exchanges a few words with his trainer, puts another thousand on Pibroch, which has the effect of making that noble animal one of the hottest favourites which has run for many a year; and as he saunters up the steps of the Jockey Club Stand in his usual languid fashion to see the face, expresses the conviction that his pair will be first and second.

"He always was a beautiful mover," muttered Sam Pearson, as he watched the Dancing Master lobbing lazily down to the post. "I wonder what boy they have got on him, and if the young beggar has a decent idea of riding. Hang it! I'm blest if I don't throw away a tenner on old Greyson's spec." And, acting on this resolution, Pearson hailed one of the magnates of the Ring, who speedily accommodated him with five hundred to ten against the Dancing Master. Hardly had he done so, when Pearson rather repented of the wager. The horses were now in the starter's charge, and the Dancing Master, sticking his toes in the ground, steadily refused to go anywhere near his companions.

"Steady, Jim," said Butters, as taking hold of the horse's head, he caressed him, and tried, at first unsuccessfully, to lead him towards the others. "Be patient, and don't give 'em a chance to start without you, if you can help it." And the horse, as if ashamed of the reproach, walked somewhat sullenly towards his fellow competitors. Two or three minutes and down goes the flag, whilst a roar from the crowd proclaim they are off, and, what is more, to an excellent start, with one notable exception. As the flag fell the Dancing Master gave a sudden plunge, and jumped off something like two lengths to the good, and to the astonishment of the lookers-on, was soon sailing away with the most commanding lead. Jim's spirits rose. This was a bit of luck he couldn't have hoped for! Still he knew well what a very uncertain temper his mount possessed, and, that though it was fine just now, he might expect a change in the weather at any moment. His horse had taken hold of his bit, and was striding along in his very best form. Jim bore in mind what old Greyson had told him, that his only chance of winning was to let the horse do it himself, and not attempt to assist or interfere in any way with him. He sat as still as death, not daring to move, and as he led his field down the Bushes' Hill, the riders of Pibroch and Bushranger began to feel uneasy about this dark outsider, who showed no sign of coming back to them. After passing the Bushes, the rider of Pibroch made a resolute attempt to get on terms with the grey, but it was useless, and in a few strides he dropped away beaten, and gave way to his stable-companion. Half-way up the Hill Bushranger was in difficulties, but though he struggled on gamely in his trouble, and answered gallantly to the call his jockey made upon him, he only succeeded in finishing a bad second to the Dancing Master, who sailed past the Post four lengths to the good.

"Done crisp as biscuits," exclaimed the Baronet, "who the deuce could have expected to find such a flyer amongst the dark division? Ah, Mr. Elliston, allow me to congratulate you on such a coup. You've a clinking good colt in the grey."

Cuthbert Elliston's face, already settled into a sullen scowl, darkened considerably as he heard this pleasant observation. He had lost a lot of money over the race, which it was true the stakes would more than pay, but then again he had given away his horse—a horse now worth four thousand pounds or so, and Elliston was the last man in the world to part with anything representing that sum gratuitously. Then again here had been the chance of winning a large stake at a comparatively insignificant outlay, and he had

missed that golden opportunity, despite his trainer's advice. No, Cuthbert Elliston's expression was by no means heavenly as he rejoined curtly:

"Thank you, Sir Marmaduke, but I hadn't a shilling on my own horse, whilst I stood Pibroch for a raker."

"Ah! the beggar couldn't quite stay," replied Sir Marmaduke. "Just what I was afraid of, but the t'other, ugly as he is, ran game enough. No idea, of course, you had such a clipper. Don't want to sell him, do you? He's in the Derby, of course?"

"No, I don't want to sell him, because he's not mine to sell," retorted Elliston. "Yes, he is in the Derby, but as he's the worst tempered brute in England, and only ran straight to-day by a miracle, I don't recommend you to back him for Epsom?"

"Sorry, Mr. Elliston, it was such a bad race for you," returned Sir Marmaduke, as he touched his hat in sign of adieu; "but I have had too great a twister myself to offer further condolence. If I can't buy your horse, perhaps you will part with your boy. He sat still and rode a queer-tempered horse with both patience and judgment. Two things not easy to lay hands on as jockeys go nowadays."

"I don't even know who he is, but one of Greyson's lads, I presume. Good afternoon, Sir Marmaduke," and Elliston strolled off to have a look at the Dancing Master.

That he should receive no end of congratulations from his acquaintances on his victory was natural, and what annoyance these were to a man of his cynical temperament we can easily imagine. It has happened to many of us. To avow our intention of doing one thing, and then doing another, is so common a weakness of humanity, and when our original intention has turned up trumps to be complimented on our astuteness is a bitter but everyday experience. As he walked towards where Butters was proudly leading the Two Thousand victor up and down amidst an admiring crowd he encountered Pearson.

"A devil of a chance missed, Sam," he exclaimed. "Lucky for me I have got the stakes to draw upon to pay my bets. But though you are fortunately not quite so deep in the scrape as myself, I'm afraid you've had a real nasty race."

"Not so bad as it might have been. I followed old Greyson's 'final,' and took five hundred to ten about the winner."

"The deuce you did," replied Elliston, feeling still more disgusted with the race if possible on finding that his partner had followed the hint he had neglected.

"Yes, but Elliston, do you know who it was that rode the Dancing Master?"

"Forrest, I think, I heard the young brute's name was. One of Greyson's boys, of course."

"The winner was ridden by one of Greyson's lads, and that lad was your cousin's son, Gerald Rockingham."

"That young whelp is bound to be my ruin," growled Elliston, with a savage execration.

"Hum! I begin to think he may settle the score his father had against you in full," said Pearson. "Those acceptances of yours, remember, have never been found, but it does not follow that they don't exist."

"He'll get his living in some other stable, or, better still, his death," returned Elliston, with a scowl, "but he'll ride no more for mine."

"He's not likely to lack riding now," observed Pearson with shrug of his shoulders.

(To be continued)



"THE AMAZON," by Carl Vosmaer, with an introduction by George Ebers, translated by E. J. Irving, and with a front-piece by Mr. Alma Tadema (1 vol. : T. Fisher Unwin), is a protest, theoretical and practical, against the "literary current which calls itself realistic." George Ebers, in his critical preface, states uncompromisingly his adherence to the poetical school of fiction as opposed to the intoxication of romanticism, and to realism, which he compares to the consequent headache; and he introduces Carl Vosmaer's novel as a signal illustration of superiority of the school he favours. While agreeing in the main with his onslaught upon the degradation of fiction to a mere contest, at a disadvantage, with the daily newspapers, and while cordially admiring "The Amazon" in many ways, we cannot think it the kind of book to stem the current, which may be left to run dry of itself very safely. It is much more a volume of art criticism than a novel. The main interest lies in a comparison, at once enthusiastic and subtle, between Greek and Roman art, æsthetic philosophy, and in its treatment of many incidental topics—not in its bearing upon human nature. The latter is represented, principally, by a painter of consummate genius (like the designer of the front-piece, a Frisian and an archaeologist), and a poetess who, like the Amazons, has sworn to live free and alone. Moreover both Aisma and Marciana Van Buren have had their sorrows of the heart, so that they set out in a relation of self-defence and mutual antagonism. So far as the book contains a story, it is the foregone conclusion of their coming together happily. Assuredly the lofty atmosphere in which they never for a moment cease to breathe, their morbid self-analysis, and their exaggerated and distorted feelings, are not likely to meet with intelligence or sympathy from less superior souls. Any persons but Aisma and Marciana would have reached the last chapter by the time that genius was able to reach the third; and it is irritating and ridiculous to be called upon to admire the superfine-spun cobwebs of a couple of exceedingly clever fools. The worst of the characters is that they have no life in them—they oppose realism by flying into the other extreme. It is true that Aisma is said to be a portrait; but he has not the air of one. The most successful is Van Walborch, the student of Horace, who has certainly succeeded in catching his master's philosophy, and even some modicum of his humour. The novel, it will have been seen, is by no means for those to whom the world of art is closed, and who are incapable of taking fully as much interest in an ancient statue as if it were alive. Pictures and statues are to Carl Vosmaer really living creatures, to whom men and women are in subordinate relation. Those who can feel with him, or like him, will find his piece of idealism a delightful volume, replete with suggestion, and without a touch of pedantry. It was a mistake to introduce it to the world as an engine of literary warfare. "Friend Ellwood," by Mrs. Hilbert Ware (3 vols. : F. V. White and Co.), is the life, fictitiously embroidered, of Thomas Elwood, or Ellwood, the Quaker who acted as a kind of secretary to Milton. The novel, if such it can be called, is interesting, as a popular account of the troubles and sufferings of the early Friends, domestic and social as well as political. This is well done, and Mrs. Ware's careful reading up of her subject is beyond all praise. The general result however is not as effective as it should have been, considering the pains taken. Of course it is well within experience that a young man of high animal spirits, and full of the enjoyment of life, like Tom Ellwood as we first meet him, should suddenly undergo some sort of conversion and be changed as if by a miracle. The merit of such a picture however would consist, not in a statement of the fact in such bold terms as to make the one person appear to be two different persons, but in showing how the



apparently two persons were really and essentially one and the same. Unfortunately Mrs. Ware has taken the former course, and the workings of her hero's spirit (to use an appropriate phrase), which should have been elaborately prominent, are passed over altogether. Another fault is that she makes such characters as Esquire Chamberlain talk out of their own books, and with intentional but not the less wearisome reiteration. Of the incidents, moreover, far too many are almost identical. Of course the book presupposes on the part of the reader a special interest in its subject; and, for that very reason, Mrs. Ware would have done better not to mix up her history and her fiction. The fictitious element is of so little importance as to amount to an intrusion, and to be of no effect, but to diminish the value of the history.

What possible use can there be in writing a slipshod sort of biography of "Giordano Bruno" (2 vols.: Chapman and Hall), and then peppering it with little bits of aimless fiction? This is what Mr. C. E. Plumptre has done in what he calls his historical novel, though it is even less entitled to the term than Mrs. Hibbert's. Had he given us frankly a life, or a critical dissertation on the life, of the great and influential thinker whom he has made his hero, it would have been welcome, for he has evidently spared no pains in preparation. As it is, he has produced a very dull book indeed—neither fish, flesh, fowl, nor good red herring. There is no life in it from beginning to end, and he leaves out all the materials which, rightly or wrongly, have been universally supposed to be essential to give interest to fiction, by the greatest masters of the art as well as by the most inexperienced readers. There is no help for it—Giordano Bruno, as he appears in these pages, is a bore of the first order. And this comes solely from endeavouring to make fiction do what it cannot do. We trust that the author will before long recast his work, connecting the biographical portions, and leaving out whatever he has imagined. He would then do real service to the memory of the martyred Dominican.

### SOME FINE ART BOOKS

MR. AUDSLEY'S second instalment of the "Ornamental Arts of Japan" (S. Low and Co.) is a further and valuable contribution to the history of some important branches of native Art. The work fully sustains the promise of Part I. The reproductions of embroideries, textile fabrics, lacquer, incrustated work, metal work, and cloisonné enamel, with which the book is profusely illustrated, are perfect triumphs of chromolithography. Every portion of the book bears evidence of careful historical research, the most thoughtful criticism in the selection of beautiful subjects and designs, and a thorough appreciation of Japanese genius and art. The tracing of the history of embroidery in Japan appears to be a difficult matter. Whether its introduction was due to Chinese or Indian influence, or whether the art originated in India or China, are questions to which Mr. Audsley finds no satisfactory answer. Historical evidence shows that Indian embroidery had found its way to Japan as early as the seventh century, but on the other hand the earliest examples of Japanese embroidery have more kinship with Chinese than with Indian designs. It is curious to learn that the embroiderers of to-day as of the past are men, and that Japanese ladies have never cultivated embroidery, either as an art or amusement. The art reached its highest excellence during the last century, when luxury in dress was a prominent characteristic of the Japanese. Several examples of fukusa, or silk squares, show that the results obtained by the combined efforts of artists and embroiderers surpass anything that could be produced in water-colour or oil painting, or, in fact, in any other art. Unfortunately, the days for such efforts are past, and the same effect of commerce and foreign demand in this, as in other Art work, is chronicled by Mr. Audsley in his remarks on the showy and meretricious objects of the modern school of embroidery. A magnificent specimen of incrustated work is shown in a plate representing the snaring of wild geese by night; its date is unknown, but it is supposed to be work of the early part of this century. Another beautiful production is a gold jar with archaic designs in *repoussé*, finished with bold engraving and punching. Examples of metal work are amongst the rarest treasures now to be found in Japan, the present plates and historical notes are therefore all the more welcome. Of great interest also to those anxious to discover symbolic thoughts and meanings in design are Mr. Audsley's notes on the prevalence of cranes, tortoises, and other emblems significant of longevity in Japanese Art work of every description—a point to which attention was directed some years ago in the "Ceramic Art of Japan," of which Mr. Audsley was joint author, but which now receives further confirmation and illustration.

Additional evidence of the interest now taken in all matters connected with Japanese Art is afforded by the publication of a small series of "Japanese Art Books" (B. T. Batsford). The books, designed and printed by natives, consist of characteristic studies of birds in every variety of attitude, skimming through the air, proudly, defiantly, or saucily perched upon light, graceful boughs, swimming in search of food, or devouring the frogs and fish which have just been caught. For variety both of bird and tree form the designs are inimitable. Cranes and storks are amongst the series, and seem more suited to the Japanese pencil than the somewhat unwieldy geese and heavy barndoor fowls, which are depicted on some of the pages, but no one type of bird is often repeated. A few pages of Japanese letterpress is appended to each book, but though they will be unintelligible to most Europeans the designs hardly require explanation. The pride of the peacock, as expressed in the haughty turn of the head and disdainful eye, the wisdom of the owl, the gaiety of the small birds on the wing, and the eager and expectant look of those about to pounce on tender morsels, all speak for themselves, and speak highly for the subtle, manipulative skill of the artists.

The cry of the day for State control in every branch of life where reforms are thought necessary culminates in Mr. William White's work upon "Architecture and Public Buildings, in their Relation to School, Academy, and State, in Paris and London" (P. S. King and Co.). The rise and foundation of the National Institute of France, the relation of the State and Academy in France to public buildings, are treated at some length as introductory to a consideration of the position of the Royal Academy of Arts to its architectural students, and the influence of the Department of Works and Public Buildings from the days of Anne and George I. to the present time. The contrast between the public buildings of London and Paris is by no means favourable to our own capital, and forms a good reason, in Mr. White's opinion, for the expediency of establishing a more thorough academic representation of the higher arts than now exists in this country, and for his assertion that if ever the nation is to possess a Minister of Arts, he must accept responsibility, and rule over the professional men he employs. Before any sensible improvement in architecture and public buildings will be possible, Mr. White declares that the leaders of English opinion must make themselves acquainted not only with what is being done in this particular at the great centres of European activity, but also in how it is done, and that, besides the foundation of a school of architecture, it is necessary that the State should recognise the false position it has assumed in regard to the profession of architects. The whole work is a tirade against the existing ignorance in the principles of architecture and the want of taste in such matters by the public. A very appropriate remark of Blondel to Louis XIV., which figures as the motto of the work, may be taken as the key-note to Mr. White's aims.

The "Notes on the Principal Pictures in the Old Pinakothek at

Munich," by Mr. Charles Eastlake (Longmans and Co.), will be serviceable to students and travellers alike. The work appeals more especially to those who care little for scientific criticism, who do not care to wade through the conflicting theories which attribute any one picture to three or four different masters of the same school, but who like to know which are the most noteworthy pictures in a collection, and the leading characteristics of their style. Descriptions as well as critical notes are given of most of the pictures of the great masters, and illustrations of some of the grandest are scattered here and there throughout the book. The names of the artists are arranged alphabetically, so that although the position of the pictures may be again changed with additions and alterations in the gallery, the "Notes" will always remain a handy book of reference. The criticisms, as may be imagined from Mr. Eastlake's experience as Keeper of the National Gallery, are thoughtful, and show a wide range of study and keen artistic appreciation.

To judge from the illustrations and designs in "Decoration" (Sampson Low and Co.), the seventh volume of which is now published, the magazine is supplying a special want of the day. Decoration in painting, sculpture, architecture, and Art manufactures is admirably illustrated. Mr. Fred. Margetson contributes dining-room, study, and drawing-room decorations and designs for furniture, whilst some fine patterns of fabrics from Lyons and Zurich are reproduced, together with silk tissues and other fabrics of Medieval date. Amongst the minor illustrations the Fontainebleau Council Chamber and the Boudoir of Marie Antoinette deserve special mention.

Foremost in importance amongst the Art educational books of the day are the recent additions to Mr. Poynter's "South Kensington Drawing Books" (Blackie and Son). Front profile views in outline of the heads of the Venus of Melos, the youthful Bacchus, and of the statue of David by Michel Angelo form the subject of three of the new series. The drawing of the individual features of the "David" was illustrated in one of the elementary numbers of the Drawing Books, the present issue is therefore intended for more advanced study. Figures from some of the cartoons of Raphael are illustrated separately in the four books. They consist of twelve studies of draped figures from Paul preaching at Athens, from Christ's Charge to Peter, from the Death of Ananias, and Elymas the Sorcerer struck with Blindness, from Paul and Barnabas at Lystra, from the Beautiful Gate, and the Miraculous Draught of Fishes. The outlines are perfect, and the descriptive letterpress and explanations all that can be desired. Engravings showing the position of the design in the tapestry, and outlines showing the same in the cartoon, complete the aids here given to an intelligent and progressive study of the human figure, draped and undraped, in groups or alone.

Another work which must prove of great value to students is Mr. Edward Duncan's contribution to Vere Foster's water-colour books giving "Simple Lessons in Marine Painting" (Blackie and Son). Nothing could be prettier or more charming than the marine sketches here presented, and a beginner fascinated with the beauty of the yachts, smacks, and fishing-boats, outward or homeward bound, in moonlight and in sunlight, at sunset and in storm, must be dull indeed who fails to reproduce them with all Mr. Duncan's delicacy of tone and colour, since the minutest directions as to treatment and the colours needed accompany each of the twelve illustrations. Small black and white outline sketches of crab-pots, anchors, masts, and buoys, and of ships in various views are dotted here and there throughout the work, and will be useful to those who care to practise drawing as well as colouring. The difficulties of wave-drawing either on shore or under the influence of light breezes out at sea have been especially considered. The simplest method of working is recommended, and the instructions throughout are as concise and clear as possible.

China-painting is evidently not to be allowed to languish for want of manuals of directions as to the acquirement of the art. In addition to those with which we are familiar in England Miss M'Laughlin of America now publishes some "Suggestions to China-Painters" (Robert Clarke and Co., Cincinnati) as a supplementary treatise to the admirable little practical manual on the same subject published by the writer several years ago. Amateurs will do well to read, mark, and digest the first chapter on the importance of drawing, for it is a stumbling-block to many who might succeed in china-painting. The book contains some interesting suggestions upon the lessons to be derived from Japanese Art, which those about to imitate Japanese designs should consider. The uses of metallic paint upon porcelain and of relief colours are thoroughly dealt with, and there are some valuable hints upon firing.



MESSRS. WOOD AND CO.—Two pleasing ballads for the drawing-room are "With the Tide," written and composed by G. Clifton Bingham and Arthur E. Dyer, compass D below the lines to E, fourth space—and "I am Thine," the tender words by Edward Oxenford, music by Seymour Smith.—"Classic Lays" is the comprehensive title of four series, of twelve pieces each, the works of classical composers. No. 1 (first series) is "Air Varié," by Mozart, arranged with taste and in an easy form by Frank Percival. On the frontispiece are medallion portraits of Beethoven, Handel, Mozart, and Haydn.—An excellent series of "Select Transcriptions for the Violin, with Pianoforte accompaniment, arranged with the leading fingering," by Henry Mander, is divided into four classes—"Ancient," "Modern," "Classical," and "Sacred," and well represents the leading geniuses of each period; it is dedicated to "The Pupils of the Ladies' College, Leamington," and will not only prove a boon to them, but also to their numerous sisterhood who now handle the violin with a fair amount of skill.

MESSRS. STANLEY LUCAS, WEBER AND CO.—Piquante and tuneful is "A Village Story," written and composed by Mary Mark Lemon and Jules de Sivrai; it will prove a great success at a country concert or reading; the compass is from E first space to the octave above.—Of the ultra-romantic school is "Der Erste Kuss" (The First Kiss), the poetry by Von Redwitz, translated from the German by Charles Hervey, set to music for a soprano voice by Arthur Hervey.—"Élégie, pour le Violoncelle," with pianoforte accompaniment, by J. Hollman, will prove an acquisition to players on that instrument.—A duet for the pianoforte, which will win universal favour with executants and audience, is "Valse Caprice," by F. Kilvington Hattersley.

MESSRS. RICORDI.—Our parcel from this firm consists solely of pianoforte music, and that of a high-class character. "Deux Etudes de Concert," by Eugenio Pirani, are well worthy the attention of good pianists.—By the same composer, and of moderate difficulty, are "Trois Morceaux," namely, No. 1, "Murmures de la Mer," a sweet and flowing melody; No. 2, "Souvenir de Tyrol," a trifle less difficult than its predecessor; No. 3, "Nocturne," the most common-place of the group.—"Marcia Funebre in Morte di un Pettiroso" ("Funeral March on the Death of a Robin"), by A. Rendano, is quaint and very original.—"My Darling," a waltz, arranged on the popular melodies of P. Bucalossi, is a fairly good specimen of its kind.

MESSRS. DUFF AND STEWART.—We are more accustomed to associate Charles Oberthür's name with harp music and playing.

"In Autumn" ("Im Herbst"), translated from the German of L. Kraft by Mrs. Benyon Sykes, and set to music by the above composer, is a song of more than average merit, with a very elaborate accompaniment.—Of a pleasing but very familiar type is "Beside the Sea," written and composed by Guglielmo Lardelli, who has also written a pretty and danceable waltz, entitled "Marina;" a meet companion for which is "Lilian," a waltz by Edward Solomon.



AMONG books of travel which have recently been published, one of the most instructive and entertaining is "The Region of the Eternal Fire" (W. H. Allen and Co.), by Charles Marvin. The title on the cover of the work has somewhat of theological suggestiveness about it; but on opening the volume one is relieved to find that Mr. Marvin alludes only to the petroleum wells of Baku, on the Caspian. The author seems to have studied the commercial aspects of his subject very thoroughly, and presents a wonderful picture of the development of the Transcaucasian region since the Russo-Turkish war. The firm of Nobel during the last six or seven years has risen, by dint of its own enterprise and the petroleum wealth of Baku, from comparative obscurity to a prominent position among the merchant princes of Europe. The main difficulty of the owners of the oil-wells is the getting their vast stores of petroleum to the markets of the West, the only available routes for their produce being by the Transcaucasian Railway to Batoum, or up the Volga, and afterwards by canal to St. Petersburg. Mr. Marvin is not content with giving us a lucid account of the trade possibilities of the Caspian region; he regards Krasnovodsk on the eastern shore of the sea as the certain basis of Russian military operations against our Indian Empire, for the security of which, if faith is to be put in all Mr. Marvin's data, we shall before long have a hard battle to fight. Nothing, it appears, will be easier than for Russia to move the whole army of the Caucasus to within striking distance of Herat. As becomes the work of a skilled journalist and traveller, "The Region of the Eternal Fire" is never dull from the beginning to the end.

A book to be read concurrently with Mr. Marvin's is "A Land March from England to Ceylon Forty Years Ago," by Edward Ledwich Mitford, F.R.G.S., published by the same firm. Mr. Mitford having spent some time in Morocco, found himself suddenly in 1839 without employment, and determined to go to Ceylon to seek it. He travelled through European and Asiatic Turkey, through Persia, Afghanistan, and Scinde, to Kurrachi, where he embarked for Bombay. It is an astonishing fact that Mr. Mitford should for so long a period have withheld the narrative of his journey from the world. He passed the Cilician Gates when Ibrahim Pasha was holding them for Mohammed Ali against the Sultan. He mixed much with the Khoords, and speaks very highly of that much-abused people. In Persia occurred his most unpleasant experiences. He traversed Afghanistan *vis à vis* Herat, Candahar, and Quetta, at the time when General Nott was commanding in the valley of the Helmand. The whole journey, from Constantinople to Kurrachi, was made on horseback. Mr. Mitford observed closely, took careful notes from day to day of the countries and people he saw, and the result is a strikingly interesting book. Sir Henry (then Major) Rawlinson expressed surprise on seeing the author alive at Candahar, a surprise which will not seem unnatural to any one who peruses Mr. Mitford's narrative.

A war correspondent, who possesses historical and literary capacity, has splendid opportunities for writing a work of absorbing interest. We scarcely think that Mr. Bennet Burleigh, whose "Desert Warfare" is published by Messrs. Chapman and Hall, has made full use of his chance. He has collected together the telegrams forwarded by him to the *Daily Telegraph* when acting as special correspondent of that journal in the Eastern Soudan. Mr. Burleigh's telegrams were certainly masterpieces of telegraphic description, and gained for him fresh laurels in addition to those he had won in Lord Wolseley's Egyptian campaign. They were doubtless worth rescuing from newspaper files, and preserving in book form. Yet Mr. Burleigh must have seen much to fascinate the English reader at home which did not see the light in his despatches. He would have done more wisely, we think, if he had sat down and written a continuous history of his experiences, brightened as they might have been by copious anecdote, and relegated his own and the Government telegrams to an appendix at the end of the volume. Occasionally the author does take us over new ground, and for this we are grateful to him. Of the night before the Battle of Tamai he writes:—"That night was the only occasion during the campaign upon which that quiet and reticent commander, General Graham, showed signs of annoyance. When the alarm occurred, he slowly rose from the ground, drawing himself up to his full height, near six feet three inches, muttered a syllable, of which I could only catch the letter 'd,' buckled on his sword, and went off with his staff to inspect the square." When Mr. Burleigh gives us his reminiscences he is so interesting that it is impossible not to feel that to have more of them we would willingly have done without the telegrams. However, "Desert Warfare" is a book to be purchased by those who wish to possess a bright narrative by an eye-witness of the heroism of our army of to-day.

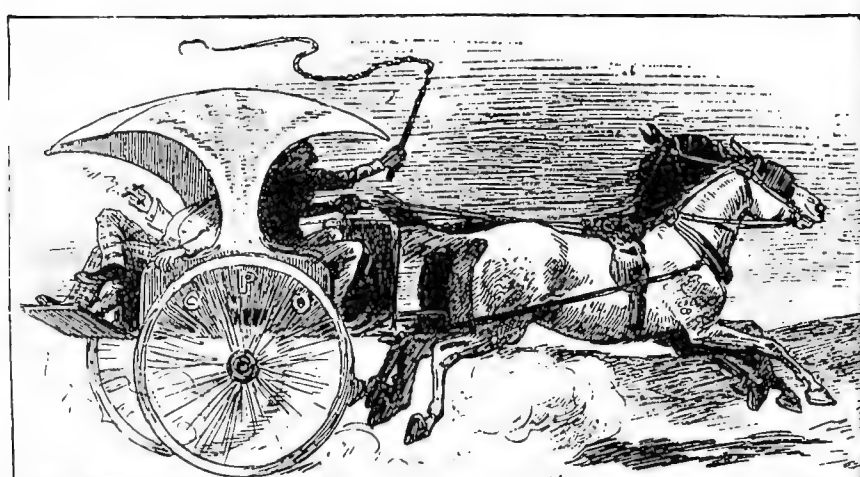
It was a happy thought of her owners to transform the old P. and O. boat, the *Ceylon*, into a steam-yacht, and they could not desire a better advertisement than is given them by Surgeon-General Munro, M.D., C.B., in "A Two-Months' Cruise in the Mediterranean" (Hurst and Blackett). One fact is evident, the author thoroughly enjoyed his cruise; and his faculty for giving expression to his honest and healthy delight positively makes the reader's mouth water with something like envy. Of course, what he saw has been seen and described before, but it was fresh to him, and he describes freshly and quaintly. Of Monte Carlo he says, "I was so absorbed in watching the players, that I forgot to stake a sovereign myself, which I had intended to do, just that I might be able to say, 'I have played at Monte Carlo.'" The book is characterised by a simple-minded kindness of tone, which makes it very pleasant reading.

The United States is not the only country where tree-felling has been carried to excess. Dr. J. C. Brown tells the same story of Scandinavia in his "Forestry in Norway" (Oliver and Boyd). A satisfactory rainfall is not the sole advantage accruing from forests. In Norway they shelter the corn-lands from cold and wind, and they are a protection against avalanches. Unfortunately ignorance and improvidence have destroyed the forests over a large part of the south of Norway; and now, as in Sweden, the Government find it necessary to take active measures to remedy the evil. Dr. Brown does not confine himself to dealing with the present and past conditions of Norwegian forests, although the subject is not a dry one, and it is well to know that

The tallest pine hewn on Norwegian hills  
To be the mast of some great Admiral

would measure some 105 feet in length. He gives us many excellent descriptions of scenery in the fjords and fields; nor does he allow literary jealousy to hinder him from adding to the interest of his





*Going to Olympus As We  
Do It Now*



*Our Ascent to Olympus in the  
Old Days*



*The East v. The West*



*Having Heard From an  
Excited Villager of a Wandering  
Bear Close By We Proceed to Stalk Him*



*The Bear!*

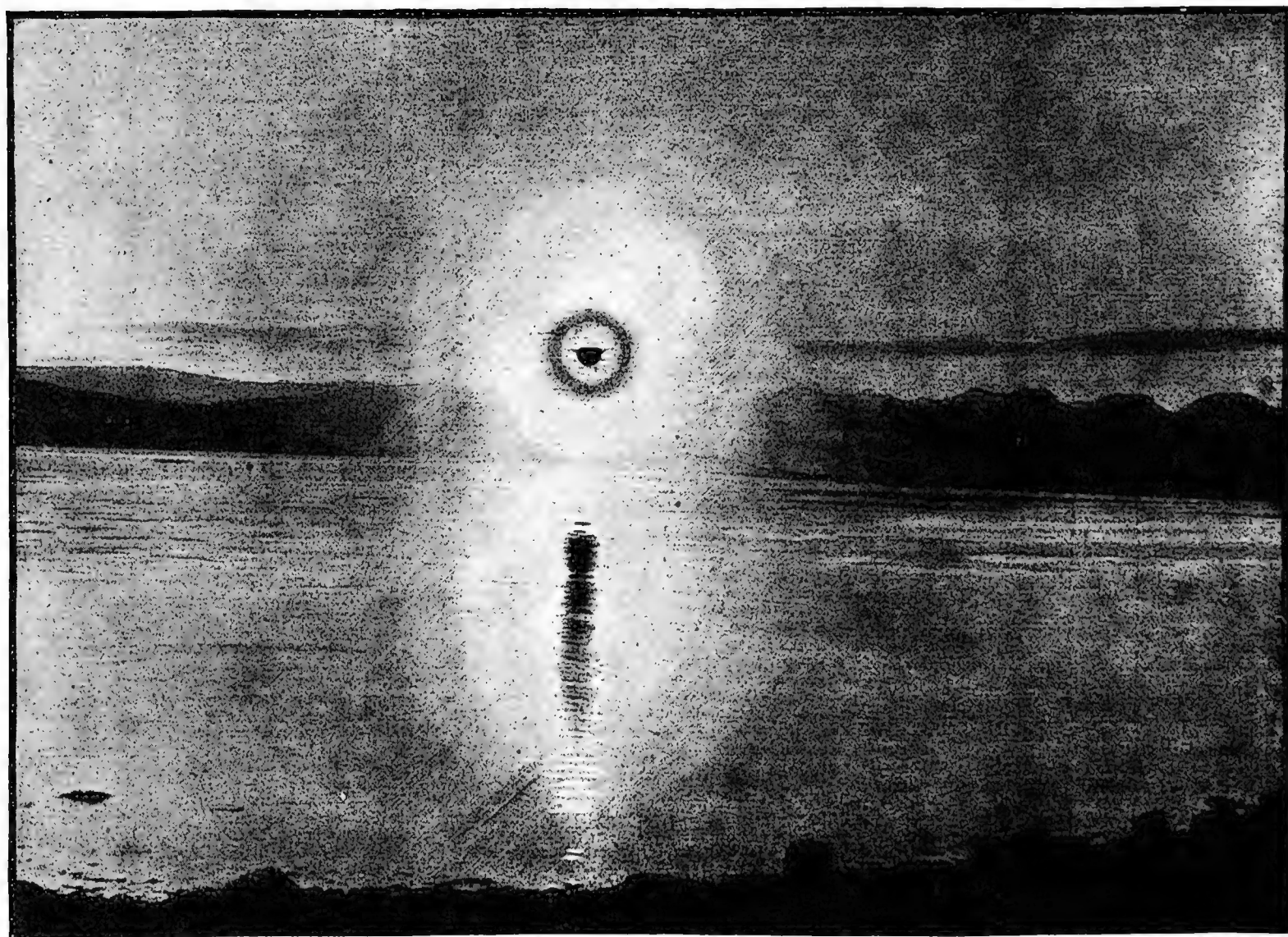


*A Hill Belle  
and Her Admirers*



*A Meeting Between Two Old Friends*

# UP THE HIMALAYAS

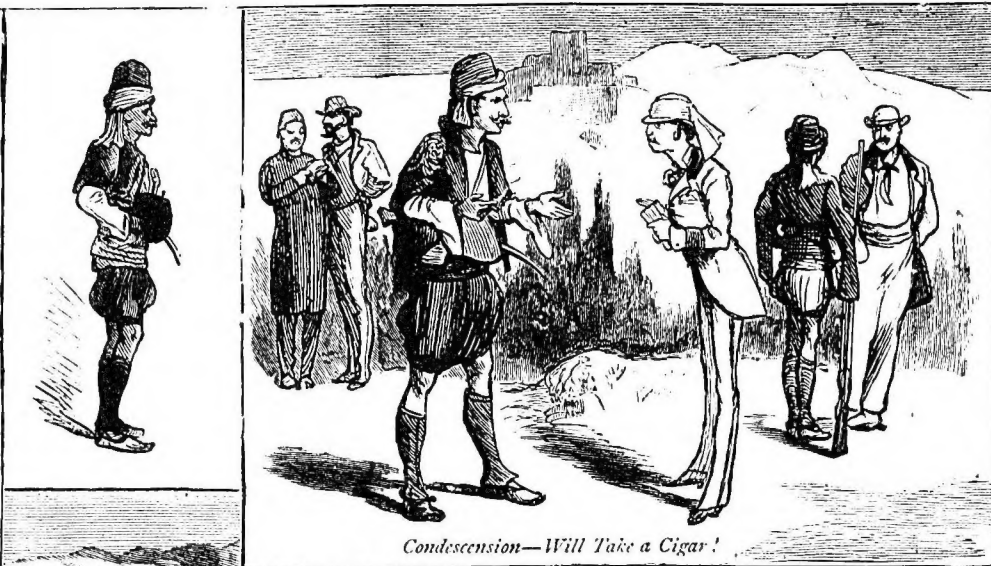


THE MIDNIGHT SUN, PHOTOGRAPHED AT THE NORTH CAPE

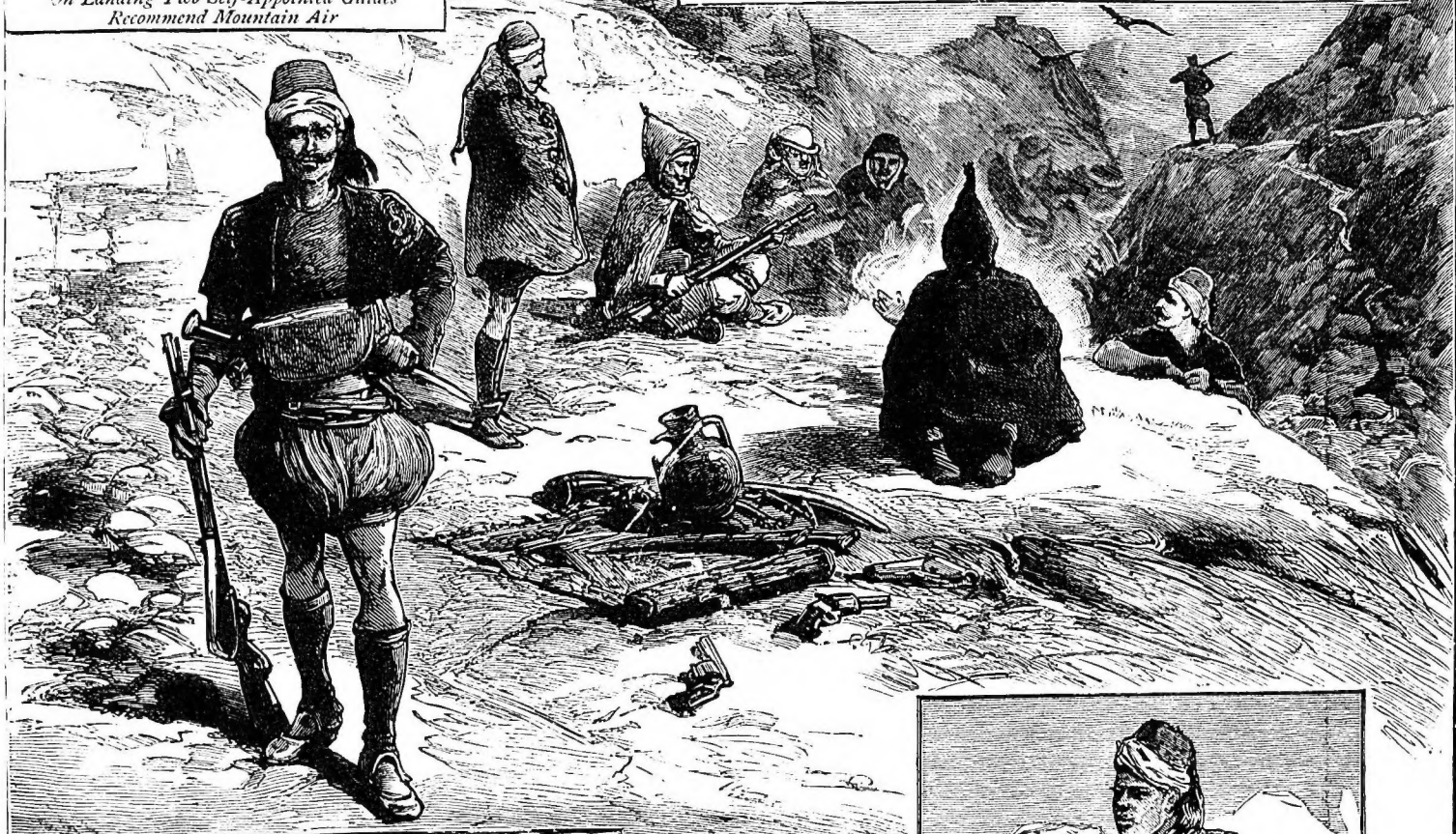




On Landing Two Self-Appointed Guides Recommend Mountain Air



Condescension—Will Take a Cigar!



A Merry Brigand

Zeibecs Waiting for a Ransom





book by judicious quotation from Du Chaillu and other travellers. The process of indiscriminate felling has been carried so far that Mr. Samson, a wealthy Norse timber merchant, remarked to the author that the fir was more valuable to Norway now as a tree than as timber. The book is a valuable addition to the literature of forestry.

In American fictional literature of the highest class, "In the Tennessee Mountains" (Longmans), by Charles Egbert Craddock, deserves a prominent place. The plot of each of these charming stories is simple enough, but the atmosphere of them is charged with the wild weird melancholy of the mountain gorges of the Alleghenies. We at once are the willing victims of illusion, and there is no need to strain the imagination to think ourselves looking down "Lost Creek," or gazing with superstitious dread at the mysterious "Tother Mountain." Even if we dislike, we are sure that we know and shall never forget, the tall, hard-featured, melancholy mountaineers, with their queer hill dialect of Yankee-English. These people have their grim humour, too. When "Jube" had his brains uncovered by the sledge-hammer of an idiot blacksmith, a Tennessee lady remarks, "Cur'ous enough ter me ter find out ez Jube ever hed brains. 'Twas well enough ter let some of 'em leak out ter prove it. He hev never showed he hed brains no other way, ez I knows on. Now," she added, "somebody oughter tap 'Vander's head, an' mebbe they'll find him pervided, too. Wonders will never cease! Nobody would hev accused Jube o' sech. Folks 'll hev ter respect them brains. 'Vander done him that favior in splitting his head open." "In the Tennessee Mountains" abounds in exquisite descriptions of a scenery with which the sad tone of each story is in harmony. It is scarcely too bold a prophecy to venture the statement that Mr. Craddock's book will find many a fascinated reader.

Mr. Julian Marshall edits for "Ye Leadenhale Presse" "Tennis Cuts and Quips, in Prose and Verse." There are parodies on Macaulay, Dickens, Anthony Trollope, and jokes and anecdotes have been diligently collected from all quarters to give presumably literary adornment to the most popular of games. Some of the verses collected at the end of the volume are pretty enough, but the tennis-player must be indeed a devotee of his sport if he can wade through the whole of the 293 pages making up this book without feeling bored. One may have too much even of a good thing.

Mr. J. H. Walsh, editor of the *Field*, has just published through the office of his journal the second volume of "The Modern Sportsman's Gun and Rifle." Mr. Walsh thoroughly understands his subject in its scientific and mechanical bearings. In view of the elaborate perfection which characterises the manufacture of modern implements of sport, this work would seem to supply a want in the libraries of country gentlemen and others who have time and taste for the pleasures of shooting.

The jubilee of Mr. Spurgeon's birth having aroused the enthusiasm of his multitudinous friends and admirers, Messrs. Passmore and Alabaster have judged the time not inappropriate for the issue of "The Spurgeon Jubilee Album," a handsome volume, containing not only photographs of the pastor of the Tabernacle and his wife, but also of the buildings which are permanent memorials of Mr. Spurgeon's religious and philanthropic activity. The album should have a value as a gift-book in the religious circles of which Mr. Spurgeon is an ornament.

In a recent notice of "What is the Church," by "A. C.," the publication of the work should have been credited to the London Literary Society, 376, Strand, and not to the London Book Society.

### KESWICK REVISITED

IN one of his delightful letters, hitherto unpublished, Southey thus describes the home he afterwards made famous. "Your father," he wrote to his friend Matilda Betham in 1808, "knows the bridge over the Greta at the end of the town. There is a little hill on the Keswick side of the bridge, the river flows behind it, and makes a long sweep by High Hill and the old Quaker meeting. On that hill two houses under one roof have been built by William Jackson, a waggoner in your father's time; he has left off business for some years, and lives in the one, and I am his tenant in the other.

"Miss Betham, I am sorry to say that whatever may be the case in the higher ranks, the breed of good women is growing scarce in the lower ones, and of this we have lamentable proof here in Cumberland. Manufactories furnish fine clothes to the one sex, and bad habits to the other; half the girls die of consumption occasioned by cotton stockings and thin clothing; and for the other half, there is scarcely ever a marriage which is not followed by a christening within the month. It is well the white sheet has been disused, for otherwise clean sheets would be sometimes wanting in Keswick. An inactive clergyman, negligent magistrates, cotton mills, and Lakers have ruined the morals of the place. The remoter parts of the country have escaped this contagion, and the peasantry are what one has dreamt of so often and so seldom seen—a frank, friendly, independent, happy, and virtuous race.

"Any part of the summer will be alike convenient to us to receive you. I should, however, advise you to come as soon as you can after May Day, for spring has almost as much variety as autumn, and what you will most enjoy will be the long and lovely evenings on the Lake. From my study I have the finest imaginable view of the Lake, Borrowdale and Newlands, the River Greta, the Vale of Keswick, and Basenthwaite in the distance to the right. Lodore can be distinctly seen after rain. The Greta passes behind the house, at the foot of our orchard, and Skiddaw reaches within half a mile of us on that side. Within doors you will see the best library that ever so poor a man possessed, contained for the most part in a room which seems to have the rare property of making all persons feel comfortable who come into it.

"I see you have been feeling like a Spanish lady while these great and heart-awakening transactions are going on in that noble country. Oh! what a resurrection of all that is great and ennobling have we lived to see! And if Bonaparte were ten times mightier than he is, here he would be foiled. As for the rascally affair in Portugal, I would do as the Romans would have done—refuse to ratify terms so infamous, and deliver up the generals who made them to the Tread (*sic*) with halters round their necks."

Southey little thought how celebrated the house he here describes was to become. Greta Hall is very much what the poet left it, but has become in these days a shrine to lovers of English literature. From remote corners of America journey pious pilgrims, and beg permission to see the library in which such sweet poetry and pure prose were written. In a certain sense, indeed, we may apply to Keswick Goethe's apostrophe to Weimar, "Oh! Weimar, small yet great." Like the little Athens on the Ilm, this Cumberland market town on the clear flowing Greta is full of classic memories. The green height on which Greta Hall stands is called Southey Hill. A street has been named Southey Street, and the enthusiasm from Chicago or Melbourne wends his steps hither less to climb Skiddaw and gaze on Lodore, than to visit the room in which "The Holly Tree" was written, and the writer's grave in Crossthwaite Churchyard. That pleasant, if somewhat artificial, writer, William Gilpin, describes the Keswick of 1786 as "a place of no consequence." The Keswick of to-day may be called illustrious. Not one but a dozen names endear it to English-speaking folk. Before Southey made his home there, Coleridge wrote the letter from Greta Hall, now framed and glazed in the British Museum. "I see the sun setting—my God, what a scene! Right before me is a great camp of single mountains, each resembling in shape a giant's tent, and to the

left, but closer to it far than the Bassenthwaite Water, to my right is the Lake of Keswick, with its islands and white sails and glossy lights of evening crowned with green meadows." One of the few journeys of Lamb's home-keeping life was made to the Lakes, in company of his sister, and characteristically is the arrival described, the blazing fire in Coleridge's room, the old-fashioned organ, big enough for a church, the Æolian harp, and scattered folios. They climbed Skiddaw:—

"It was a day that will stand out like a mountain in my life. I am sure," wrote Lamb, adding a little lower down, "after all, Fleet Street and the Strand are better places to live in for good and all than amidst Skiddaw." The thought of poor Southey's hospitalities takes one's breath away. Besides his enormous family by adoption, he was always inviting some one or other, and Greta Hall was built for no niggard heart. A niggard in hospitality could hardly live in the delightfully rambling, spacious old house. Patriarchal in his life, Southey was patriarchal in the grave. With him and his Edith are buried several members of that adopted family for whom he toiled so cheerfully during forty years. A lovelier spot than this resting-place can hardly be imagined: and the old sexton, generally to be found there, remembers "Mr. Southey," and prattles about him and his doings. Southey's second wife, Catherine Bowles, is not buried here. There is something very pathetic about that second marriage—poor Edith at rest after a mental malady, in itself a living death; Southey's own faculties failing him; and the gentle, somewhat sentimental, woman who had adored him for years, acting the part of guardian angel at the last. Few can stand unmoved by the window of the poet's library, rendered familiar to us in the frontispiece of "The Doctor." We think of his life-long devotion to literature, and of the sad end when the broken-down man could no longer read, but would sit "patting and fondling his books, and smiling like a child." Yet his was no unenviable lot. If much that he wrote possesses little value now, some of his works, both in prose and poetry, have secured a permanent place in English literature; and, when that is said of any writer, all is said. The Keswick we first knew twelve years ago is, alas! rapidly changing for the worse. The superlative beauty of the site can never be destroyed; but builders have done their best to disfigure the place itself. Cheap blocks of lodging-houses are built in every direction, and the compactness and old-fashioned aspect of the little market town are already things of the past. The character of the people, too, seems to be undergoing that transformation we are accustomed to find elsewhere under similar circumstances. The rule of lodging-house keepers is to get as much as they can, and visitors must not expect too much in the matter of cooking attendance. But in spring and autumn accommodation is cheaper, and the distracted visitor is not driven to pay several guineas a week for small rooms in a workman's cottage, with pigs squeaking, ducks quacking, cocks crowing, children playing, and all the neighbours hanging out clothes to dry opposite your windows. M. B.-E.

### A STROLLING PLAYER'S EXPERIENCES

WAS there ever any one who did not imagine that he only needed "an opening" to "witch the world" as an actor?

I know I did, and, taken all round, I think I am a pretty fair type of the average ordinary (*very* ordinary) man. Consequently, when a year or two ago, having two or three months unoccupied, I saw the following advertisement in a theatrical newspaper, I at once applied:—

"WANTED, for a Summer Tour, one or two good Comedians. Amateurs may write. Address, &c., &c."

Now, I had had considerable experience as an amateur from my early childhood, when I had played in Miss Corner's thrilling and romantic "Parlour Dramas," to more mature years, when I had wrung tears as Claude Melnotte from a not altogether impartial audience. The statement of my capacities which I forwarded to the advertiser (call him Tibbs, because it's not in the least like his real name), appeared to make some impression on that worthy, for I heard from him in reply in the course of a day or two, offering to take me on trial, and promising me a small salary if I proved capable. Furthermore, I was to join at once, as the company proposed to open in a few days, and I was instructed to purchase certain play books and study certain parts.

Accordingly I at once packed up my modest wardrobe, and started for the town of C—, where my future manager was then staying.

Arriving there I discovered that the company consisted of the manager; his wife; a young lady (Miss Baretti); a young amateur like myself, rejoicing in the name of Brown, and hailing from the banks of the Tweed; a gentleman pianist; and the writer. Of the whole troupe, only Mr. and Mrs. Tibbs and the pianist were regular professionals. Miss Baretti had "played soubrettes" with her local dramatic club, and Mr. Brown had even soared to the height of Romeo, but then it was only before a somewhat select audience composed of the inmates of a Lunatic Asylum, so that the extraordinary phenomenon of a gentle Montagu speaking in the broadest of Scotch would not be hostilely criticised.

With a troupe thus constituted, then, we set out on our tour. It may be added that we travelled with what is professionally known as "a fit up":—that is, that we carried our own scenery, curtain, &c., with us, and played in public halls, schoolrooms, and such places, avoiding the large towns, where theatres provide all necessities.

A neighbouring village had been "billed" for some days previously, and on our arrival there we were met everywhere with the announcement that on Monday next Mr. and Mrs. Tibbs, assisted by Miss Baretti and Messrs. Brown and Green (my name is Green), would give their unrivalled entertainment, entitled "Never Say Die."

Then followed a list of some half dozen short plays and "sketches" constituting the programme, and a number of complimentary cuttings from various papers, concluding with an announcement that the prices would remain as usual, and a strong recommendation to the public to "Be in Time."

I don't know how the others felt, but I must confess my heart sank as I beheld the long list of characters in which I had to appear. And certainly even now, in looking back, "Wildoates Heartycheer," "Max," "Jack Dudley," and "Artaxominous," cut and shorten the pieces as you may, are a very good evening's work for one man. However, the bills were out, and there was nothing to be done but struggle through with it.

Our "Temple of Thespis" was a schoolroom. At one end a kind of temporary staging of rough planks had been erected, which we managed to drape as best we could with the property curtains. Unhappily, the planks were only supported at the ends, so that an energetic stride towards the middle resulted in the strider being thrown up as from a spring board. But this was a mere detail. Another mere detail was that the only available dressing-room was appropriated to the use of the ladies, hence we men had to make our toilettes on the floor under the stage! However, one can't have everything, so we had, perforce, to be content.

As eight o'clock, the hour of commencing, approached, there was a perfect rush of some ten or twelve people, and fifteen shillings were taken in no time. Forthwith the pianist sat down to his instrument, and for the next half hour the strains of popular melodies drowned the occasional footfall of some lingering playgoer. At half-past, even the people of — could be imposed on no longer,—the piano stopped, the curtain rose, and the entertainment began.

The programme began with the well known musical comedy of "The Bonnie Fishwife," but so mangled and cut about that I don't think even Mr. Selby would have recognised it. However, I suppose none of our audience had ever even heard of it before, and they were not critical. Of all people, commend me to a good hearty Cambridgeshire audience. They come to be amused, and amused they will be. They want none of your high-flown tragedy or melodrama. No, give them a good rough hearty comedy of the old school, with an irascible old father, and an impudent young son, and a beautiful young heroine, and a pert little waiting maid. Let there be lots of good jolly old-fashioned jokes and quips in it, and success is certain.

And old Tibbs knew his ground. "The Bonnie Fishwife"—"The Swiss Cottage"—"Bombastes Furioso" were just the thing to tickle the worthy old farmers, and make them poke their jolly old wives' ribs with a jolly chuckle. How the old boys waited for us outside when the performance was over, and insisted on our drinking deep of the best old Cambridgeshire ale! It would have taken us all summer to have accepted a tithe of the invitations we got to stay with them. But alas, business is business, and next day we were at the town of —, in the neighbouring county of Hertfordshire.

Merrily and with high hopes for the future, based on our first night's experience, we took train for our destination, and with many a jest beguiled the journey. Never, said we novices, was there such a profession, such a jolly life; and in the flush of success we did not notice the meaning look that passed between the veteran manager and his wife. They knew better, but even they could not be despondent with the fruits of last night's house jingling musically in the Treasury bag.

At — we were more ambitious, and tried the Corn Exchange: "vaulting ambition" indeed. Although the overture was spun out till nine o'clock, even then "a beggarly array of empty boxes" stared us in the face. Barely fifty people, and in a hall capable of seating five hundred! Was it any wonder that the spirits of the neophytes sank to zero, and that instead of the bold flashing performance which had won the hearts of the Cambridgeshire farmers, we gave a tame spiritless show which even the few present felt was unworthy their patronage?

I never felt so glad in my life as when the curtain fell on the final scene, and even the cheering prognostications of the manager failed to rouse us to a livelier state. Next morning, with a feeling of glad relief, we shook off the dust of —, and entered the train which was to carry us to our next stand.

And here the crafty experience of our manager was beneficial. The hire of the large hall had made a woeful hole in the profits arising from our successful opening night. Not to further diminish that small store, he had recourse to a system well known in the minor theatrical world, namely, "travelling on the props."

The baskets and boxes containing the theatrical "properties" were pledged for the amount of the fares, travelling with us under the care of the guard, and being placed in charge of the station-master at our destination until the fares were paid.

This afforded the manager an opportunity of estimating the chances of success, and further left him his capital to live upon until the sale of advance tickets produced enough to liberate the baggage.

At our third stand, luckily, we were more successful. We had by no means a "bumper house," but we had at any rate one which paid current expenses, and left a trifle over to carry us on.

One great advantage of our one-night performances was that we were enabled to play the same programme night after night, so that large as our bill of fare apparently was, after the first night or two it was no great strain upon our intellectual faculties.

But soon did I discover the great difference between our former amateur performances and the hard cold reality of actual stage playing! Many a pet attitude, many a well loved point, was ruthlessly forbidden! Long and carefully were we drilled in all the little technicalities which go to make up the play-actor's art.

As we came off the stage at night, fancying we had taken the house by storm, it was:—

"Brown, don't mouth so absurdly."

"Green, for goodness sake keep quiet. You're all over the stage."

"Baretti, you must not sing that last verse so quickly," &c., &c., &c.

Certainly, if Tibbs was a competent manager, and we had any dramatic fire in us, we ought to have been distinguished artists. We certainly were worked hard, and were told our faults candidly enough.

But with all it was a pleasant enough life.

In the very sweetest time of the English year we roved from village to village, setting up our tent wherever we thought fit, and though we did not make our fortunes,—though indeed on more than one occasion "the ghost was unable to walk" (a euphemism for no salaries)—yet we enjoyed the nomadic novel existence, and generally managed to pull through all monetary difficulties comfortably enough.

What though we did not soar to big hotels and high-priced restaurants? The village inn and its homely bacon and eggs, washed down with genuine home-brewed ale, afforded all that we could desire.

What if no rows of ladies and gentlemen in evening dress graced our front benches? The farmers and villagers who filled the cheaper seats were far more enthusiastic and easily pleased.

If no bouquets were thrown to us, we were overwhelmed with the true Briton's hospitality,—invitations to drink; and many a time our frugal dinner-table was enriched by a fowl, or a piece of pork, a tribute of admiration from some rustic critic.

Thus we wandered, with varying success, from village to village, from county to county, through all that glorious summer season.

Long as I had lived in England, never did I seem to know it as I knew it throughout that little tour. We were brought into contact with the people, and lived their life, and studied their ways; and though since then I have been devoted to other and slightly more lucrative pursuits, I always shall look back with pleasure to my experiences as a Strolling Player.

C. M.

THE REMAINS OF BEETHOVEN AND SCHUBERT have long lain in an old neglected graveyard in one of the Vienna suburbs—Währing—where, until a few years ago, Beethoven's grave was only marked by a common stone slab. Now the two composers are to be removed from their shabby resting-place to a grand tomb in the new central cemetery at Vienna, the monument being raised by Austrian choral societies.

GENERAL GORDON'S MISSION TO KHARTOUM still inspires some involuntarily amusing comments in many of the French journals. Thus, *La France* remarks that "the English could think of nothing better to save Khartoum than to send the mystic Gordon with a Bible in his hand and millions of gold in his pockets. It has happened, however, that Gordon the Saint could not renew the legendary Battle of Tel-el-Kebir, where the flight of the English was stopped by the weight of the gold which they carried in their knapsacks." The journal further states that the General was sent to the Sudan through the influence of the Biblical Societies, who are all-powerful with "Sir Gladstone." Moreover, Gordon's ferocious manners have made many enemies among the natives; and, as an instance of his strange humour, the *France* relates that one day at breakfast he amused himself by running his fork into the body of a native guest until the victim was covered with blood. Such is the enlightened style in which some Gallic prints treat British affairs.





# THE "LOUIS" VELVETEEN

IS  
"The favourite and most fashionable  
material of the day."  
THE WEAR OF EVERY YARD IS  
GUARANTEED

By the Manufacturer, and every yard of the  
genuine bears the name

"LOUIS."

Patterns and Prices sent free  
from nearly all drapers  
throughout the kingdom.

The strictest examiner may try every test of touch and sight without discovering that these are other than the Genoa Velvets they so closely resemble, while the peculiar arrangements resulting in the fast woven pile enable them to stand interminable and rough wear, which would ruin Real Velvets at four times the price. For costumes and trimmings it is unequalled, and, in fact, for all purposes in which silk velvet may be used, we specially recommend the LOUIS VELVETEEN.

EVERY YARD OF THE GENUINE BEARS THE NAME OF  
"LOUIS."

## SAMUEL BROTHERS

MERCHANT TAILORS,  
BOYS' OUTFITTERS, &c.  
65 & 67, LUDGATE HILL, LONDON, E.C.

### TAILORS FOR GENTLEMEN.

Gentlemen's Coats,  
Gentlemen's Trousers,  
Gentlemen's Suits,  
Gentlemen's Overcoats,  
Gentlemen's Cape Coats.

### TAILORS FOR BOYS.

Boys' Suits,  
Boys' Overcoats,  
Boys' School Outfits,  
Boys' Shirts and Underclothing,  
Boys' Hosiery and Boots.

### TAILORS FOR LADIES.

Ladies' Jackets,  
Ladies' Coats,  
Ladies' Mantles,  
Ladies' Costumes,  
Ladies' Riding Habits.

Messrs. SAMUEL BROTHERS respectfully  
invite applications for patterns of their new  
materials for the present season. These are  
forwarded post free, together with the  
PRICE LIST (250 Engravings), illustrating the most  
fashionable and becoming styles for Gentlemen,  
Boys, and Ladies.



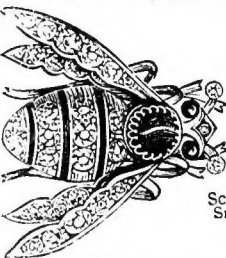
"Eton" Suit.



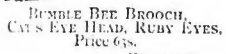
"Tar" Costume  
for Girls.

## FAULKNER'S NEW DIAMONDS. DETECTION IMPOSSIBLE. Spanish Crystals.

THE ONLY PERFECT SUBSTITUTE FOR DIAMONDS OF FIRST WATER.



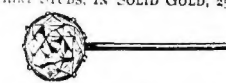
SCARF PIN, GOLD, 15s.  
Smaller, 10s. and 12s.  
CASE, 1s. 6d.



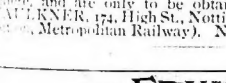
BUMBLE BEE BROOCH,  
CAT'S EYE HEAD, RUBY EYES,  
PRICE 6s.



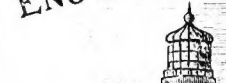
EARRINGS, 21s. and 28s. per pair;  
Smaller, 10s. and 16s.; Ditto, with Wires, same price.



SHIRT STUDS, IN SOLID GOLD, 25s. SET OF THREE.



COMET BROOCH, 8s. 6d.



NOTICE—These stones cannot possibly be had else-  
where, and are only to be obtained of the SOLE IMPORTER and Manufacturer, ARTHUR O.  
FAULKNER, 174, High St., Notting Hill GATE, London, W. EST. 1860. (Third Station from Health Exhi-  
bition, Metropolitan Railway). NEW SHOW ROOMS also at 18, New Burlington Street, Regent Street, W.



Single-stone Earrings, from  
10s. per pair; Scarf Pins,  
Shirt Studs, Pendants, Neck-  
lets, &c., 30s. to £20. Much  
worn for Court and other occa-  
sions. Testimonials from all  
parts of the World. These  
stones are daily gaining great  
reputation throughout the  
World, and have been awarded  
Three Prize Medals from the  
Great Exhibitions.



The Public are earnestly  
invited to INSPECT our mar-  
vellous selection now On  
View, which astonishes all  
Visitors.



WORTH TWENTY GUINEAS.



The Stones being real  
Crystals, and splendidly  
faceted. They will resist  
acids, alkalies, and intense  
heat. All stones set by dia-  
mond setters, and beautifully  
finished.



Single-stone Earrings, from  
10s. per pair; Scarf Pins,  
Shirt Studs, Pendants, Neck-  
lets, &c., 30s. to £20. Much  
worn for Court and other occa-  
sions. Testimonials from all  
parts of the World. These  
stones are daily gaining great  
reputation throughout the  
World, and have been awarded  
Three Prize Medals from the  
Great Exhibitions.



The Public are earnestly  
invited to INSPECT our mar-  
vellous selection now On  
View, which astonishes all  
Visitors.



WORTH TWENTY GUINEAS.



The Stones being real  
Crystals, and splendidly  
faceted. They will resist  
acids, alkalies, and intense  
heat. All stones set by dia-  
mond setters, and beautifully  
finished.



Single-stone Earrings, from  
10s. per pair; Scarf Pins,  
Shirt Studs, Pendants, Neck-  
lets, &c., 30s. to £20. Much  
worn for Court and other occa-  
sions. Testimonials from all  
parts of the World. These  
stones are daily gaining great  
reputation throughout the  
World, and have been awarded  
Three Prize Medals from the  
Great Exhibitions.



The Public are earnestly  
invited to INSPECT our mar-  
vellous selection now On  
View, which astonishes all  
Visitors.



WORTH TWENTY GUINEAS.



The Stones being real  
Crystals, and splendidly  
faceted. They will resist  
acids, alkalies, and intense  
heat. All stones set by dia-  
mond setters, and beautifully  
finished.



Single-stone Earrings, from  
10s. per pair; Scarf Pins,  
Shirt Studs, Pendants, Neck-  
lets, &c., 30s. to £20. Much  
worn for Court and other occa-  
sions. Testimonials from all  
parts of the World. These  
stones are daily gaining great  
reputation throughout the  
World, and have been awarded  
Three Prize Medals from the  
Great Exhibitions.



The Public are earnestly  
invited to INSPECT our mar-  
vellous selection now On  
View, which astonishes all  
Visitors.



WORTH TWENTY GUINEAS.



The Stones being real  
Crystals, and splendidly  
faceted. They will resist  
acids, alkalies, and intense  
heat. All stones set by dia-  
mond setters, and beautifully  
finished.



Single-stone Earrings, from  
10s. per pair; Scarf Pins,  
Shirt Studs, Pendants, Neck-  
lets, &c., 30s. to £20. Much  
worn for Court and other occa-  
sions. Testimonials from all  
parts of the World. These  
stones are daily gaining great  
reputation throughout the  
World, and have been awarded  
Three Prize Medals from the  
Great Exhibitions.



The Public are earnestly  
invited to INSPECT our mar-  
vellous selection now On  
View, which astonishes all  
Visitors.



WORTH TWENTY GUINEAS.



The Stones being real  
Crystals, and splendidly  
faceted. They will resist  
acids, alkalies, and intense  
heat. All stones set by dia-  
mond setters, and beautifully  
finished.



Single-stone Earrings, from  
10s. per pair; Scarf Pins,  
Shirt Studs, Pendants, Neck-  
lets, &c., 30s. to £20. Much  
worn for Court and other occa-  
sions. Testimonials from all  
parts of the World. These  
stones are daily gaining great  
reputation throughout the  
World, and have been awarded  
Three Prize Medals from the  
Great Exhibitions.



The Public are earnestly  
invited to INSPECT our mar-  
vellous selection now On  
View, which astonishes all  
Visitors.



WORTH TWENTY GUINEAS.



The Stones being real  
Crystals, and splendidly  
faceted. They will resist  
acids, alkalies, and intense  
heat. All stones set by dia-  
mond setters, and beautifully  
finished.



Single-stone Earrings, from  
10s. per pair; Scarf Pins,  
Shirt Studs, Pendants, Neck-  
lets, &c., 30s. to £20. Much  
worn for Court and other occa-  
sions. Testimonials from all  
parts of the World. These  
stones are daily gaining great  
reputation throughout the  
World, and have been awarded  
Three Prize Medals from the  
Great Exhibitions.



The Public are earnestly  
invited to INSPECT our mar-  
vellous selection now On  
View, which astonishes all  
Visitors.



WORTH TWENTY GUINEAS.



The Stones being real  
Crystals, and splendidly  
faceted. They will resist  
acids, alkalies, and intense  
heat. All stones set by dia-  
mond setters, and beautifully  
finished.



Single-stone Earrings, from  
10s. per pair; Scarf Pins,  
Shirt Studs, Pendants, Neck-  
lets, &c., 30s. to £20. Much  
worn for Court and other occa-  
sions. Testimonials from all  
parts of the World. These  
stones are daily gaining great  
reputation throughout the  
World, and have been awarded  
Three Prize Medals from the  
Great Exhibitions.



The Public are earnestly  
invited to INSPECT our mar-  
vellous selection now On  
View, which astonishes all  
Visitors.



WORTH TWENTY GUINEAS.



The Stones being real  
Crystals, and splendidly  
faceted. They will resist  
acids, alkalies, and intense  
heat. All stones set by dia-  
mond setters, and beautifully  
finished.



Single-stone Earrings, from  
10s. per pair; Scarf Pins,  
Shirt Studs, Pendants, Neck-  
lets, &c., 30s. to £20. Much  
worn for Court and other occa-  
sions. Testimonials from all  
parts of the World. These  
stones are daily gaining great  
reputation throughout the  
World, and have been awarded  
Three Prize Medals from the  
Great Exhibitions.



The Public are earnestly  
invited to INSPECT our mar-  
vellous selection now On  
View, which astonishes all  
Visitors.



WORTH TWENTY GUINEAS.



The Stones being real  
Crystals, and splendidly  
faceted. They will resist  
acids, alkalies, and intense  
heat. All stones set by dia-  
mond setters, and beautifully  
finished.



Single-stone Earrings, from  
10s. per pair; Scarf Pins,  
Shirt Studs, Pendants, Neck-  
lets, &c., 30s. to £20. Much  
worn for Court and other occa-  
sions. Testimonials from all  
parts of the World. These  
stones are daily gaining great  
reputation throughout the  
World, and have been awarded  
Three Prize Medals from the  
Great Exhibitions.



The Public are earnestly  
invited to INSPECT our mar-  
vellous selection now On  
View, which astonishes all  
Visitors.



WORTH TWENTY GUINEAS.



The Stones being real  
Crystals, and splendidly  
faceted. They will resist  
acids, alkalies, and intense  
heat. All stones set by dia-  
mond setters, and beautifully  
finished.



Single-stone Earrings, from  
10s. per pair; Scarf Pins,  
Shirt Studs, Pendants, Neck-  
lets, &c., 30s. to £20. Much  
worn for Court and other occa-  
sions. Testimonials from all  
parts of the World. These  
stones are daily gaining great  
reputation throughout the  
World, and have been awarded  
Three Prize Medals from the  
Great Exhibitions.



The Public are earnestly  
invited to INSPECT our mar-  
vellous selection now On  
View, which astonishes all  
Visitors.



WORTH TWENTY GUINEAS.



The Stones being real  
Crystals, and splendidly  
faceted. They will resist  
acids, alkalies, and intense  
heat. All stones set by dia-  
mond setters, and beautifully  
finished.



Single-stone Earrings, from  
10s. per pair; Scarf Pins,  
Shirt Studs, Pendants, Neck-  
lets, &c., 30s. to £20. Much  
worn for Court and other occa-  
sions. Testimonials from all  
parts of the World. These  
stones are daily gaining great  
reputation throughout the  
World, and have been awarded  
Three Prize Medals from the  
Great Exhibitions.



The Public are earnestly  
invited to INSPECT our mar-  
vellous selection now On  
View, which astonishes all  
Visitors.



WORTH TWENTY GUINEAS.



The Stones being real  
Crystals, and splendidly  
faceted. They will resist  
acids, alkalies, and intense  
heat. All stones set by dia-  
mond setters, and beautifully  
finished.



Single-stone Earrings, from  
10s. per pair; Scarf Pins,  
Shirt Studs, Pendants, Neck-  
lets, &c., 30s. to £20. Much  
worn for Court and other occa-  
sions. Testimonials from all  
parts of the World. These  
stones are daily gaining great  
reputation throughout the  
World, and have been awarded  
Three Prize Medals from the  
Great Exhibitions.



The Public are earnestly  
invited to INSPECT our mar-  
vellous selection now On  
View, which astonishes all  
Visitors.



WORTH TWENTY GUINEAS.



The Stones being real  
Crystals, and splendidly  
faceted. They will resist  
acids, alkalies, and intense  
heat. All stones set by dia-  
mond setters, and beautifully  
finished.



Single-stone Earrings, from  
10s. per pair; Scarf Pins,  
Shirt Studs, Pendants, Neck-  
lets, &c., 30s. to £20. Much  
worn for Court and other occa-  
sions. Testimonials from all  
parts of the World. These  
stones are daily gaining great  
reputation throughout the  
World, and have been awarded  
Three Prize Medals from the  
Great Exhibitions.



The Public are earnestly  
invited to INSPECT our mar-  
vellous selection now On  
View, which astonishes all  
Visitors.



WORTH TWENTY GUINEAS.



The Stones being real  
Crystals, and splendidly  
faceted. They will resist  
acids, alkalies, and intense  
heat. All stones set by dia-  
mond setters, and beautifully  
finished.



Single-stone Earrings, from  
10s. per pair; Scarf Pins,  
Shirt Studs, Pendants, Neck-  
lets, &c., 30s. to £20. Much  
worn for Court and other occa-  
sions. Testimonials from all  
parts of the World. These  
stones are daily gaining great  
reputation throughout the  
World, and have been awarded  
Three Prize Medals from the  
Great Exhibitions.



The Public are earnestly  
invited to INSPECT our mar-  
vellous selection now On  
View, which astonishes all  
Visitors.



WORTH TWENTY GUINEAS.



The Stones being real  
Crystals, and splendidly  
faceted. They will resist  
acids, alkalies, and intense  
heat. All stones set by dia-  
mond setters, and beautifully  
finished.



Single-stone Earrings, from  
10s. per pair; Scarf Pins,  
Shirt Studs, Pendants, Neck-  
lets, &c., 30s. to £20. Much  
worn for Court and other occa-  
sions. Testimonials from all  
parts of the World. These  
stones are daily gaining great  
reputation throughout the  
World, and have been awarded  
Three Prize Medals from the  
Great Exhibitions.



The Public are earnestly  
invited to INSPECT our mar-  
vellous selection now On  
View, which astonishes all  
Visitors.



WORTH TWENTY GUINEAS.



The Stones being real  
Crystals, and splendidly  
faceted. They will resist  
acids, alkalies, and intense  
heat. All stones set by dia-  
mond setters, and beautifully  
finished.



Single-stone Earrings, from  
10s. per pair; Scarf Pins,  
Shirt Studs, Pendants, Neck-  
lets, &c., 30s. to £20. Much  
worn for Court and other occa-  
sions. Testimonials from all  
parts of the World. These  
stones are daily gaining great  
reputation throughout the  
World, and have been awarded  
Three Prize Medals from the  
Great Exhibitions.



The Public are earnestly  
invited to INSPECT our mar-  
vellous selection now On  
View, which astonishes all  
Visitors.



WORTH TWENTY GUINEAS.



The Stones being real  
Crystals, and splendidly  
faceted. They will resist  
acids, alkalies, and intense  
heat. All stones set by dia-  
mond setters, and beautifully  
finished.



Single-stone Earrings, from  
10s. per pair; Scarf Pins,  
Shirt Studs, Pendants, Neck-  
lets, &c., 30s. to £20. Much  
worn for Court and other occa-  
sions. Testimonials from all  
parts of the World. These  
stones are daily gaining great  
reputation throughout the  
World, and have been awarded  
Three Prize Medals from the  
Great Exhibitions.



The Public are earnestly  
invited to INSPECT our mar-  
vellous selection now On  
View, which astonishes all  
Visitors.



WORTH TWENTY GUINEAS.



The Stones being real  
Crystals, and splendidly  
faceted. They will resist  
acids, alkalies, and intense  
heat. All stones set by dia-  
mond setters, and beautifully  
finished.



Single-stone Earrings, from  
10s. per pair; Scarf Pins,  
Shirt Studs, Pendants, Neck-  
lets, &c., 30s. to £20. Much  
worn for Court and other occa-  
sions. Testimonials from all  
parts of the World. These  
stones are daily gaining great  
reputation throughout the  
World, and have been awarded  
Three Prize Medals from the  
Great Exhibitions.



The Public are earnestly  
invited to INSPECT our mar-  
vellous selection now On  
View, which astonishes all  
Visitors.





# THE MIDLAND COUNTIES WATCH COMPANY.

OF VYSE STREET, BIRMINGHAM.

SUPPLY ALL GOODS AT WHOLESALE. CASH PRICES. Let every reader of this send for our BEAUTIFUL NEW CATALOGUE, containing 1,000 unsolicited testimonials and over 500 fine Copper-plate Engravings of Watches, Jewellery, and Electro-Plate, sent POST FREE to any part of the world.



YOUTH'S FINE SILVER, Flat Crystal Glass, 25s. LADIES' GOLD LEVERS, in exquisitely chased cases, 70s. These Watches are frequently sold for treble the money. Cheques or P.O. to Mr. A. PERCY.

## SUPERIOR BRITISH MANUFACTURE. TO LADIES.

Egerton Burnett's Pure Wool Best Dye Black Serges, as supplied by him for Court Mourning, are in great demand. A variety of qualities from 15s. 2d. to 45s. 6d. per yard. Ladies who have a preference for black should write for patterns direct to EGERTON BURNETT, Woollen Warehouse, Wellington, Somerset.

**WHAT IS YOUR CREST and WHAT IS YOUR MOTTO?**—Send name and county to CULLETON'S Heraldic Office. Plain Sketch, 3s. 6d.; colours, 7s. The arms of man and wife blended. Crest engraved on seals, rings, books, and steel dies, 8s. 6d. Gold seal, with crest, 20s. Solid gold ring, 18-carat, Hall-marked, with crest, 42s. Manual of Heraldry, 400 Engravings, 3s. 6d.—T. CULLETON, 25, Cranbourn St., corner St. Martin's Lane.

**VISITING CARDS by Culleton.**—Fifty best quality, 2s. 8d., post free, including the Engraving of Copper-plate. Wedding Cards, 50 each, 50 Embossed Envelopes, with Maiden Name, 15s. 6d.—T. CULLETON, Seal Engraver, 25, Cranbourn Street (Corner of St. Martin's Lane), W.C.

**CULLETON'S Guinea Box of STATIONERY** contains a ream of the very best Paper and 500 Envelopes, all stamped in the most elegant way with crest and motto, monogram, or address, and the Engraving of Steel Die included. Sent to any part for P.O. O.—T. CULLETON, 25, Cranbourn Street (Corner of St. Martin's Lane), W.C.

**"ADVICE TO DYSPYPTICS."**—Symptoms of Dyspepsia and Indigestion, with special advice as to Diet. "This little pamphlet appeals forcibly to those who have allowed the palate to decide everything for them, and have paid the inevitable penalty of their folly."—*Globe*. Sent for One Stamp.—J. M. RICHARDS, Publisher, 92, Great Russell Street, London.

**"GET A BOTTLE TO-DAY OF PERRY DAVIS' PAIN KILLER."**—It instantly relieves and cures severe colds, burns, sprains, bruises, toothache, headache, pains in the side, joints, and limbs, all neuralgic and rheumatic pains. Taken internally cures all colds, coughs, sudden colds, cramp in stomach, colic, diarrhoea, and cholera infantum. PAIN KILLER is the great household medicine, and has stood the test of Fifty Years. Any Chemist can supply it at 1s. 7d. and 2s. 9d.

**PERILS ABOUND ON EVERY SIDE!**—The RAILWAY PASSENGERS' ASSURANCE COMPANY, 54, CORNHILL, insures against Accidents of all kinds—on Land or Water, and has the Largest Invested Capital and Income, and Pays yearly the Largest Amount of Compensation of any Accidental Assurance Company. West End Office: 8, Grand Hotel Buildings, Charing Cross; or at Head Office, W. J. VIAN, Sec.

## BLOOM of YOUTH

An exquisite Skin Beautifier and Toilet requisite, possessing a most delightful fragrance, and imparting to the complexion the charming natural appearance of YOUTH and BEAUTY, also a lovely delicacy and softness to the Neck, Hands, and Arms. It will immediately obliterate all imperfections, such as Tan, Freckles, Blisters, Rough or Discoloured Skin, and prevent the ill-effects of hot suns and strong winds. Warranted not to contain anything injurious to the health or skin. Price 1s., 2s. 6d., and 5s. per box, or sent post free, secure from observation, on receipt of 1s. 6d., 2s. 9d., or 5s. 3d. J. G. KING and CO., 203, Regent Street, London, W.

**JOHN BROGDEN, ART GOLDSMITH.** GOOD LUCK HORSESHOE. 22 CARAT GOLD WEDDING RINGS. PROTECTED BY REGISTERED TRADE MARK. 6, GRAND HOTEL BUILDINGS, CHARING CROSS.

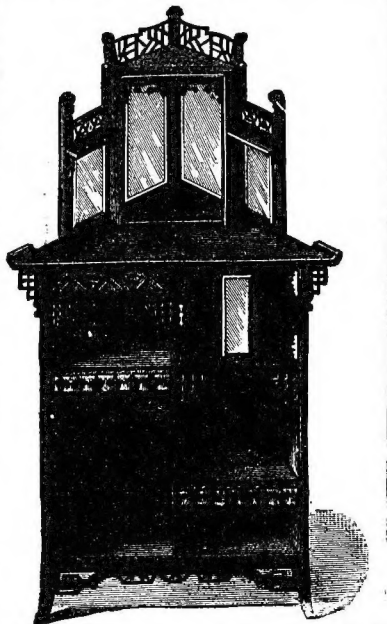
**FIRST-CLASS FURNITURE.** LOWEST PRICES. Newest Carpets, Silks, Dresses, &c. Patterns and Parcels Free. T. VENABLES & SONS, 103, Whitechapel, London, E.

## PARKER BROTHERS, ESTABLISHED 35 YEARS. MANUFACTURERS OF

Every Description of BASSINETTE, VIS-A-VIS, and ORDINARY THREE-WHEEL PERAMBULATORS. Good Stock to select from. ILLUSTRATED CATALOGUE FREE. 104, 106, 108, and 110, CURTAIN ROAD, SHOREDITCH, LONDON, E.C.

## MAPLE and CO., TOTTENHAM COURT ROAD, UPHOLSTERERS by appointment TO HER MAJESTY.

**MAPLE and CO.'s Furnishing ESTABLISHMENT**, the largest in the world. Acres of show rooms, for the display of first-class furniture, ready for immediate delivery. Novelties every day from all parts of the globe. No family ought to furnish before viewing this collection of household requisites, it being one of the sights in London. To export merchants an unusual advantage is offered. Having large space all goods are packed on the premises by experienced packers.—MAPLE and CO., London. Illustrated Catalogue Free.



JAPANESE CORNER CABINET, with bevelled Plate Glass, in Mahogany, Walnut, or Ebonyed. 2 ft. 6 in. wide, 5 ft. 4 in. high. £5 15s. 0d.

**THE SPECIMEN ROOMS** at Messrs. MAPLE and CO.'s are good examples of high-class DECORATIVE FURNISHING, carried out in perfect taste, without extravagant expenditure. Every one about to furnish, or rearrange their residences, should by all means inspect these apartments.

**NOTICE to AMERICAN VISITORS** and Others.—MAPLE'S FURNISHING STORES are the largest in the world, and one of the sights of London. Acres of show rooms. The highest class of furniture, carpets, and curtain materials. Novelties every day.—MAPLE and CO., Tottenham Court Road.

**MAPLE and CO. would advise all Buyers of CARPETS, &c.**, especially Americans now visiting London, to call and see for themselves these great novelties, which are not yet to be found on the other side.

**THE LARGEST STOCK of ORIENTAL CARPETS in EUROPE.** 5,000 of these in stock, some being really wonderful curios, well worth the attention of art collectors, especially when it is considered what great value is attached to these artistic rarities and which are sold at commercial prices.

## PARQUETERIE.

**PARQUETERIE FLOORS and SURROUNDS to CENTRAL CARPETS.**—Specimens of all the different designs and combinations of woods in parquetry are laid in Messrs. MAPLE and CO.'s new show rooms, so that customers can judge of the effect of the material when in daily use. Coloured lithographic designs and estimates free of charge. Builders and the trade supplied.

## BRUSSELS CARPETS.

Greatly improved **BRUSSELS CARPETS** are now manufactured especially of superior quality wools and extra quantity of threads. These goods will wear twice as long as the usual drapers' quality sold as best Brussels. The prices are naturally higher, but taking into consideration the extra wearableness and improved appearance, are far cheaper in the long run.—MAPLE and CO., Upholsterers by Royal appointment to Her Majesty, Tottenham Court Road, London; and Boulevard de Strasbourg, Paris.



BAMBOO NEWSPAPER RACK, 22 in. high, 17 in. long. 12s. 9d.

## MAPLE and CO.—BEDSTEADS.

**MAPLE and CO. have a SPECIAL DEPARTMENT for IRON and BRASS four-post BEDSTEADS, Cribbs, and Cots**, specially adapted for mosquito curtains, used in India, Australia, and the Colonies. Price for full-sized bedsteads, varying from 25s. to 80 guineas. Shippers and colonial visitors are invited to inspect this varied stock, the largest in England, before deciding elsewhere. 10,000 bedsteads to select from.—MAPLE and CO., Export Furnishing Warehouses, Tottenham Court Road, London.

## ORDER DEPARTMENT.

**MAPLE and CO. beg respectfully to state** that this department is now so organised that they are fully prepared to execute and supply any article that can possibly be required in furnishing at the same price, if not less, than any other house in England. Patterns sent and quotations given.

**MAPLE and CO., LONDON.**

## DR. J. COLLIS BROWNE'S CHLORODYNE. THE ORIGINAL AND ONLY GENUINE.

**DR. J. C. BROWNE** (late Army Medical Staff) discovered a remedy, to denote which he coined the word CHLORODYNE. Dr. Browne is the Sole Inventor, and it is therefore evident that, as he has never published the formula, anything else sold under the name of CHLORODYNE must be a piracy.

**ALL ATTEMPTS AT ANALYSIS** have failed to discover its composition.

## DR. J. COLLIS BROWNE'S CHLORODYNE

is the great specific for **CHOLERA, DYSENTERY, DIARRHŒA.**

"Earl Russell communicated to the College of Physicians that he had received a despatch from Her Majesty's Consul at Manila to the effect that Cholera had been raging fearfully, and that the ONLY Remedy of any service was CHLORODYNE."—*See Lancet*, December 31, 1884.

## THE GENERAL BOARD OF HEALTH, London, reports that it acts as a charm, one dose generally sufficient.

## FROM THE VICEROY'S Chemists, Simla—January 5, 1880.

To J. T. DAVENPORT, London.  
Dear Sir,—We congratulate you upon the wide-spread reputation which this justly-esteemed medicine has earned for itself not only in Hindostan, but all over the East. As a remedy of general utility, we much question whether a better is imported into the country, and we shall be glad to hear of its finding a place in every Anglo-Indian home. The other brands, we are happy to say, are now relegated to the native bazaar, and judging from their sale, we fancy their sojourn there will be but evanescent. We could multiply instances *ad infinitum* of the extraordinary efficacy of Dr. Collis Browne's Chlorodyne in Diarrhoea and Dysentery, Spasms, Cramps, Neuralgia, and as a general sedative, that have occurred under our personal observation during many years. In Choleraic Diarrhoea, and even in the more terrible forms of cholera itself, we have witnessed its surprisingly controlling power. We have never used any other form of this medicine than Collis Browne's, from a firm conviction that it is decidedly the best, and also from a sense of duty we owe to the profession and the public, as we are of opinion that the substitution of any other than Collis Browne's is a deliberate breach of faith on the part of the chemist to prescribe a patient alike.

We are Sir, faithfully yours,  
J. COLLIS BROWNE, M.D.  
Members of the Pharm. Society of Great Britain, His Excellency the Viceroy's Chemists.

**DR. J. COLLIS BROWNE'S CHLORODYNE.**—Vice-Chancellor Sir W. Page Wood stated publicly in Court that Dr. J. Collis Browne was undoubtedly the inventor of Chlorodyne; that the whole story of the defendant Freeman was deliberately untrue, and he regretted to say that it had been sworn to.—*See the Times*, July 13, 1884.

**DR. J. COLLIS BROWNE'S CHLORODYNE** is a Liquid Medicine which assuages pain of every kind, affords a calm and refreshing sleep WITHOUT HEADACHE, and invigorates the Nervous System when exhausted.

**COLDS, BRONCHITIS, COUGHS, ASTHMA.**

**DR. J. COLLIS BROWNE'S CHLORODYNE** most effectually relieves those too often fatal diseases, CROUP and DIPHTHERIA.

**DR. J. COLLIS BROWNE'S CHLORODYNE**

Rapidly cuts short all attacks of **EPILEPSY, PALPITATION, SPASMS, HYSTERIA, COLIC, AND IS THE TRUE PALLIATIVE IN NEURALGIA, RHEUMATISM, GOUT, CANCER, TOOTHACHE.**

## IMPORTANT CAUTION.

Every Bottle of genuine CHLORODYNE bears on the Government Stamp the name of the Inventor,

**DR. J. COLLIS BROWNE.**

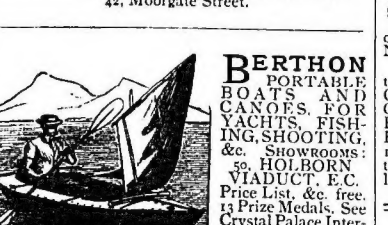
Sold in Bottles, 1s. 12d., 2s. 9d., 4s. 6d.

J. T. DAVENPORT, 33, Great Russell Street, W.C., Sole Manufacturer.

**ELKINGTON & CO. ELECTRO PLATE. SILVER PLATE. CLOCKS and BRONZES.**

**ELKINGTON & CO. TESTIMONIAL PLATE. CUTLERY, &c., &c.** Illustrated Catalogues post free.

ELKINGTON and CO., 22, Regent Street, or 42, Moorgate Street.

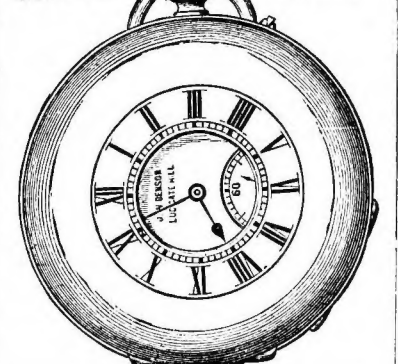


**BORWICK'S BAKING POWDER**—For Bread. Far superior to Yeast.  
**BORWICK'S BAKING POWDER**—For Cakes. Saves Eggs and Butter.  
**BORWICK'S BAKING POWDER**—For Pastry. Sweet, Light and Digestible.  
**BORWICK'S BAKING POWDER**—For Puddings. Used by Thousands of Families.

**ASK YOUR WATCHMAKER for BIRCH'S WILLWIND KEY AND LAST A LIFE-TIME.** It will protect the winding-post of your watch from being injured. The Cheapest and Best. Price 1s. Sold by Watchmakers; by Dealers Everywhere. Circulars free. Wholesale J. S. BIRCH and CO., Patentees and Sole Manufacturers, 38, Dey Street, New York, U.S.A.

## FOR HUNTING AND ROUGH WEAR. BENSON'S SPECIALLY-MADE

**GOLD £25 SILVER £15**



## GOLD ENGLISH KEYLESS HALF CHRONOMETER.

CONSTRUCTED WITH PATENT BREGUET SPRING, WHICH ENTIRELY COUNTER-ACTS THE SUDDEN VARIATION CAUSED IN ORDINARY LEVER WATCHES BY HUNTING, &c. JEWELLED AND ALL LATEST IMPROVEMENTS. GUARANTEED ENTIRELY BEST ENGLISH MAKE. TO KEEP PERFECT TIME UNDER THE MOST TRYING CIRCUMSTANCES, AND TO LAST A LIFETIME. (EXACT SIZE OF SKETCH) HALF-HUNTER. HUNTER, OR CRYSTAL GLASS. SENT FREE AND SAFE TO ALL PARTS OF THE WORLD FOR 42s. DRAFT WITH ORDER. SILVER, SAME QUALITY, £15. PAMPHLETS FREE, GIVING FULL PARTICULARS OF THIS WATCH AND ALL OTHERS MADE AT **BENSON'S, Ludgate Hill, and Old BOND STREET, LONDON.** Established 1749.

The Hunting Editor of the *Field*, after a trial of one of these Watches extending over 4 months, says:— "I have used the Watch for four months, and have carried it hunting sometimes five days a week, and never less than three. I can confidently recommend Messrs. Benson's Hunting Watch as one that can be depended on."—*Field*, March 22, 1884.

UNIVERSALLY PRESCRIBED BY THE FACULTY. A laxative and refreshing Fruit Lozenge

**TAMAR** For CONSTIPATION, Hemorrhoids, Bile, Headache, Loss of Appetite, Cerebral Congestion.

**INDIEN** Prepared by E. GRILLON, Chemist of the Paris Faculty, 69, QUEEN ST. City, London. Tamar, unlike Pills and the usual Purgatives, is agreeable to take, and never produces irritation, nor interferes with business or pleasure.

**GRILLON.** Sold by all Chemists and Druggists 2s. 6d. a Box. Stamp included.

**GOLD MEDAL.** Calcutta Exhibition, 1884.

**FRY'S COCOA EXTRACT.** "Strictly pure, easily assimilated."—W. W. STODART, Analyst for Bristol

**COCOA. CEYLON CHOCOLATE.** Prepared from Cocoa, only recently cultivated in the Island, and refined sugar, flavoured with Vanilla. NINETEEN PRIZE MEDALS.

**DOVERCOURT.—The Cliff Hotel,** Charming situation on high cliffs facing the German Ocean. Redecorated and Refurnished throughout, and under entirely new management. Beautiful Sea Promenade and Spa, with Reading and Music Rooms, Lawn Tennis Courts, Billiards, &c. Moderate Terms. Friday to Tuesday Return Tickets, 12s. 6d. First Class.—Apply to Manageress.

**RAIL FREE (UNITED KINGDOM). PILLISCHER'S PRIZE MEDAL OFFICER'S REGULATION BINOCULAR**

For the Field, Opera, and Marine. Will suit all sights.

Made with all recent improvements, combining portability with great power, extensive field, brilliant definition, and perfectly achromatic. Will show Windsor Castle from Hampstead Heath, a distance of twenty miles. The workmanship is of the best; guaranteed to withstand extreme climates. Price, including sling case:— No. 1. £2 5s. No. 2. £2 15s.

Sent safely packed to all parts on receipt of remittance, by the Sole Manufacturer, M. PILLISCHER, Optician and Scientific Instrument Maker to the Queen, the Prince and Princess of Wales, the Royal Family, Her Majesty's Government, &c. 88, New Bond Street, London, W.—Received Prize Medals in 1851, 1855, 1862, 1873, and 1878, and the Decoration of the Imperial Francis Joseph Order. Illustrated Catalogues post free. Established 1845.

**DOUBLE-KNEE STOCKINGS.**

Wear twice as long, and are not more expensive than ordinary makes. Cashmere, Balbriggan, or Spun Silk. Send for Illustrated Price List.

**HILDER and GODBOLD, Manufacturers, SIDNEY PLACE, LIVERPOOL, LONDON, W.**

**TOES & HEELS.**

Printed for the Proprietors, at 12, Milford Lane, by EDWARD JOSEPH MANSFIELD, and published by him at 190, Strand, both in the Parish of St. Clement Danes, Middlesex.—SEPT. 6, 1884.

## INTERNATIONAL HEALTH EXHIBITION. CANDLE MAKING.

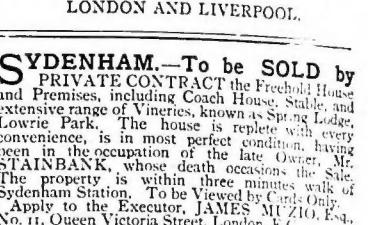
Visitors to the HEALTH EXHIBITION should visit the WEST ANNEXE, and see the making of

**PRICE'S GOLD MEDAL PALMITINE CANDLES.**

**PRICE'S PATENT CANDLE COMPANY (Limited), LONDON AND LIVERPOOL.**

**SYDENHAM.—To be SOLD by PRIVATE CONTRACT** the Freehold House and Premises, including Coach House, Stable, and extensive range of Vinears, known as Spring Lodge, Lowrie Park. The house is replete with every convenience, is in most perfect condition, having been in the occupation of the late General, Mr. STAINBANK, whose death occasions the Sale. The property is within three minutes walk of Sydenham Station. To be Viewed by Cards Only. Apply to the Executor, JAMES MUZIO, Esq., No. 11, Queen Victoria Street, London, E.C.

**THE ROVER.**



ILLUSTRATED CATALOGUE OF "METEOR," "ROVER," and "SOCIABLE" TRICYCLES FREE ON APPLICATION.

**STARLEY and SUTTON, Meteor Works, West Orchard, Coventry.**

**YE SOUVENIR of YE SEASON.** REGISTERED DESIGN.



3s. 6d.

The most fashionable Brooch of the Season. Very suitable for a present. Warranted Sterling Silver. Sent post free on receipt of 3s. 6d. G. KING and CO., 203, Regent Street, London, W.

**NEW CATALOGUE, February, 1884, NOW READY.**

**THE GUN OF THE PERIOD HAMMERS BELOW THE LINE OF SIGHT.**

**ORDER OF MERIT & MEDAL AT MELBOURNE 1881.**

**DIPLOMA and MEDAL, Sydney, 1879-80.**—This gun wherever shown has always taken honours. Why buy from Dealers when you can buy at half the price from the maker? Any gun sent on approval on receipt of P.O. O., and remittance returned on receipt of gun is not satisfactory. Three trial allowed. A choice of 2,000 guns, rifles, and revolvers, embracing every novelty in the trade. B.L. guns from 50s. to 50 guineas; B.L. revolvers from 6s. 6d. to 100s. Send six stamps for Catalogue and Illustrated Sheets to G. E. LEWIS, Gun Maker and Engineer, Birmingham. Estab. 1850. Largest Stock in the World. CALCUTTA EXHIBITION, 1881.—"THE GUN OF THE PERIOD" has again taken Honours.

**DINNEFORD'S MAGNESIA.** This pure Solution is the best remedy for Acidity of the Stomach, Heartburn, Headache, Gout, and Indigestion.

**DINNEFORD'S MAGNESIA.** The safest and most gentle aperient for delicate constitutions, ladies, children, and infants.

**OF ALL CHEMISTS.**

**FLORILINE! FOR THE TEETH AND BREATH.**—A few drops of the liquid "Floriline" sprinkled on a wet tooth-brush produce a pleasant lather, which thoroughly cleanses the teeth from all parasites or decay, gives to the teeth a peculiarly pearly whiteness, and a delightful fragrance to the breath. It removes all unpleasant odour arising from decayed teeth or tobacco smoke. "The Floriline" being composed in part of honey and great sweet herbs, is delicious to the taste, and the greatest toilet discovery of the age. Sold everywhere at 2s. 6d.

Printed for the Proprietors, at 12, Milford Lane, by EDWARD JOSEPH MANSFIELD, and published by him at 190, Strand, both in the Parish of St. Clement Danes, Middlesex.—SEPT. 6, 1884.